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Mrs Papendiek's Journals

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QUEEN CHARLOTTE

From a painting by Edridge

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COURT AND PRIVATE LIFE IN THE TIME OF QUEEN CHARLOTTE: BEING THE JOURNALS OF MRS PAPENDIEK, ASSISTANT KEEPER OF THE WARDROBE AND READER TO HER MAJESTY. EDITED BY HER GRAND-DAUGHTER, MRS VERNON DELVES BROUGHTON

VOLUME II.

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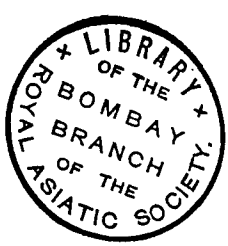

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THE SON AND DAUGHTERS OF Mrs PAPENDIEK

From a water colour sketch in the possession of the Editor

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COURT AND PRIVATE LIFE

IN THE

TIME OF QUEEN CHARLOTTE

CHAPTER XIII.

Mrs. Roach's school—The children's winter clothes—They all visit the Queen—Miss Sandys—Miss Burney and Miss Planta—Discussions and discontent—New arrangements at Windsor—Consultation on the King's state—A time of general anxiety and wretchedness—Arrangements for the safety of the King's person—Return of the Duke of York from Hanover—The King gets rapidly worse—The pages in attendance—No fire in the King's room—The King's journal—Mr. Papendiek undertakes to shave the King—Pitiable condition of the Queen—Silence and gloom terrible—Public prayers throughout the land—Heartless conduct of the Prince of Wales—Injudicious conduct of the Lady Charlotte Finch—The Cabinet Ministers—The King talks continually—He asks who called to inquire—Sad event on Christmas Day—Mr. Papendiek lifts his Majesty—Dr. Willis brought by Mr. Pitt to Windsor—He has hopes of a cure—All the physicians jealous of the new comer—Arrangements at Kew for the King's comfort—Privy Council to sanction the King's removal to Kew—Fortnum—The King is taken to Kew—Expresses pleasure at seeing a fire—Discrepancies between Mrs. Papendiek's and Miss Burney's account—A more hopeful feeling.

It was now getting on in October, and the winter threatened to be severe. We had the pianoforte placed in the parlour, as a more convenient situation for the cold weather.

Charlotte returned from a visit to Mrs. Roach's well and happy, and having fallen in with Theodore Smith, she had imbibed something like a little feeling for music. I continued paying to Mrs. Roach the yearly fee for one day scholar, four guineas, so I could send one or even two of the children, when fine or convenient to me, without difficulty. The reading and spelling continued either at home or at school as before, so there was little or no interruption in the plan.

We now clothed the children for winter, and by contrivance got four blue greatcoats. Frederick's blue beaver was dyed black; I got a quilted black hat for Georgey, and lined the girls' summer straws with the same colour as the coats, garter blue, and trimmed them with sarsnet ribbon without bows. I also provided worsted stockings for the three elder children, chamois shoes for Charlotte, the only one of the four with chilblains, sealskin for Eliza, and Frederick's walking shoes, boots not then being known, kid for their best, and the house. For the three elder, dark cotton frocks, each two, and stuff petticoats of a material not glazed on either side, which prevented its creasing so much, 1*s.* 1*d.* a yard; long gloves tied over the elbows, with the fingers cut off so that they were always on, and other little etceteras. We went to the Lodge to show ourselves, and to make inquiries, when the Queen said, 'You always make out some-

thing pretty. That colour is so becoming to those children, and their hats so neat.' The Princesses were affectionate, but all looked downhearted, and the gloom was perceptible generally. This year I finished my white cloak, fur, and muff, with a black bonnet, newly done up.

Miss Sandys about this time represented to the Queen that the situation she had undertaken did not in the least suit her. She was losing her health, her spirits, and her power of improvement; she had never been accustomed to live in one room, to sleep, to breakfast and tea, that room being also the wardrobe of the Queen; and she could not stand the confinement. She represented that the head servants in noblemen's families met in the steward's room, and had some change and variety in their lives.

The Queen answered that she thought the whole had been properly explained to her, but that she would inquire into it.

This affair ought properly to have been discussed with Miss Burney, but the Queen never asked her advice, and in the absence of Madame Schwellenberg, she consulted Miss Planta, who, though she confirmed every word of Miss Sandys, saying that there was no exaggeration in her statement, agreed that any amendment was difficult.

All male appointments in the Royal household were held by men of a rank that could not associate

with the dressers of the Queen and Princesses, and the dinner and supper-room being in the other wing, it would be inconvenient for them to be so far removed from call. These things were represented to Miss Sandys, but a great deal of trouble ensued about the arrangements of meals, the allowances, the treatment of those holding lower appointments, the arrangements necessary to be made for the maids and attendants of ladies visiting at the Lodge, and so forth.

This untoward business lowered these places once more. Miss Sandys was only 'assistant dresser,' the others 'dressers,' and to put the question of rank and equality on a better footing, the Queen desired that henceforth the title should be 'wardrobe maids,' and an order was sent to the page of presence to have them so inserted in the Red Book in November.

The Queen now felt her error in having taken about her people of the class of servants, and found out too late the race of people she had to deal with. Poor Mackenthum was quite in despair, and seldom would join in the new arrangements. She, no doubt imperceptibly, drew Grieswell to her room constantly, which was not considered quite decorous.

Miss Burney called upon me, as she promised she would do, but brought Miss Planta with her, who, she said, should relate all this disagreeable business to me, as she had been the principal mover in all the

changes and new arrangements that had been made. Miss Burney added that the Queen had said that 'she would not keep her from her writing,' and so had sent for Miss Planta to assist her in settling the unpleasant affair. Miss Burney thought that the honour of the house ought to have been kept up, and that the waiting women should certainly have been provided for separate from the Royal attendants, for many reasons. She knew the world, and the Queen knew that her propositions would have been those of a lady who well understood the position of people of all ranks, and who possessed a mind liberal, magnanimous, and totally devoid of prejudice. The Queen's judgment, combined with the amiable feelings of her dresser, might have laid down rules for the comfort and respect of every individual, to the honour of such an establishment, and for the happiness of those dependent on it. But now, alas! there was much inconvenience, and many discussions, and a good deal of discontent had arisen.

Miss Planta also told me that Sonardi had demanded for the summer attendance 200*l.*, but the Queen would not enter into any agreement with him further than by paying him at that rate for any time that her Majesty might require his assistance.

Arrangements were now being made at the Lodge which surprised some and distressed others.

The three rooms at the end of the long passage,

looking over the Castle, and a small side room adjoining the Royal house door and staircase down to the porter's room, were now fitted up as three bedrooms and a sitting-room. In one of them, Mrs. Theilcke, who had suddenly been sent for on November 1, was placed; in another, Miss Goldsworthy, with her maid in the same room on a folding couch; and in the third, my father. Madame Schwellenberg and her servants, six in number, were ordered down for the winter; and Lady Charlotte Finch was commanded to establish herself in her house in Sheet Street until further orders, to attend the school hours of the younger Princesses, and to dine with them in the absence of Miss Goldsworthy; and other new arrangements among the attendants were made, showing that some urgent necessity was likely to arise for their being, so to speak, *condensed*, and prepared for sudden or unexpected emergencies.

The King's health for some time past had been a subject of great anxiety to all who saw him daily, and his condition both of body and mind had now become very critical. Every method and medicine that had been tried since the return from Cheltenham had failed, and it became evident that something serious was to be expected.

It was the great desire of the Queen and all those about his Majesty to keep these unhappy surmises from the public, and on this account he still showed

himself on all State occasions, and even held a levée as late as the end of October.[1] After this an attack of fever came on which was followed by delirium, but it was given out to the world that it was an attack of cold and spasm in the stomach, caused by his sitting in wet stockings.

The King was, however, still able at times to drive out, but his Majesty upon these occasions often frightened the Princesses. Some days he was almost unmanageable, and at last became fretful upon every subject, and danger ensued.

On November 3, 1788, assembled after dark in the room at the top of the staircase, Doctors Baker, Heberden, Reynolds, Warren, and Sir Lucas Pepys, who met in consultation upon the King's case. The Queen had consented to these secret deliberations with proper advice from high authorities; the Cabinet Council, Pitt, Grenville, Spencer, and Thurlow, sincerely hoping that a cure might be effected.

[1] Stanhope, in his *Life of Pitt*, says of this event: 'On the 24th (October, 1788), however, the King made an effort beyond his strength in going to hold a levée at St. James's. He made that effort, as he wrote to Mr. Pitt, "to stop further lies and any fall of the stocks." But at the levée his manner and conversation were such as to cause the most painful uneasiness in several at least of those to whom he spoke. Mr. Pitt, in particular, could not entirely suppress his emotion when he attended the King in his closet after the levée, which his Majesty observed and noticed with kindness in writing next day to his Minister from Kew. Probably conscious himself, at least in some degree, of his coming malady, he directed Mr. Pitt in the same letter not to allow any political papers to be sent to him before the next ensuing levée.

After this a time of wretchedness and anxiety ensued that almost amounted to despair.

Mrs. Tunstall was commanded to keep every room and apartment in Kew House aired and ready for occupation at a moment's notice, in case such a change should be deemed advisable; and those of the household who resided at Kew during the summer, were to remain there until further orders.

The suite of rooms occupied by the Queen at Windsor consisted of six. Immediately opposite the entrance door was the music-room; next to it that in which their Majesties met the evening company to cards; then a boudoir, and close to it the Queen's study. To the right a large bedroom and the Queen's dressing-room, which opened upon the private staircase down to the King's apartments, and up to those of the Princesses.

Over these six rooms nine were arranged: two for the Princess Royal, two for Princess Augusta, two for Miss Planta, one for Miss Sandys (the wardrobe), one for Miss Mackenthum, and the ninth for Madame Schwellenberg's two abigails. The opposite rooms, now cleared of visitors, were for the Princesses' meals, and General Goldsworthy, as head equerry, was now accommodated in the room at the end of the passage, two more were for Princess Elizabeth, and at the other end one for Major Price.

Immediately under the Queen's rooms were those of the King, through all of which were communicating doors, besides one from each of the six rooms into the passage. Although of solid mahogany, the physicians feared the King's strength in a paroxysm might burst them, and they were secured. Other arrangements were made for the safety of the King's person, and we must hope for his comfort. Precautions were, no doubt, necessary and wise, but the necessity for them was very, very sad.

One circumstance that certainly greatly disturbed and vexed the King, and it is feared brought forward his direful malady to a more violent crisis, was the return of the Duke of York from Hanover, without permission, and the unceasing endeavours of his Royal Highness to persuade the King to allow him to introduce into the Guards' bands the Turkish musical instruments, with the ornamental tails, crescents, &c. The Duke was ordered back, but did not go, and this conduct was naturally very irritating to his Majesty.

The loss of the American Colonies just at this juncture also undoubtedly preyed upon the King's mind; but though these and other trying circumstances might have brought his Majesty's unfortunate malady to a crisis, they could not have been the original cause of it, and there must have been some lurking tendency to unsoundness of mind, undiscovered

in his early life, notwithstanding his apparent healthiness and vigour of constitution.[1]

November 3, 1788, was Princess Sophia's eleventh birthday. On these occasions the Princesses always had some amusement as a holiday, and were more than usual among the family. This day they were all to dine together, for the King to see his children, but he took little notice of them or of any one. At dessert he fell into a heavy doze.

Then all left him, and Dr. Baker entered. On waking up his Majesty inquired what it all meant? They told him first that the Queen, who for some time had not been well, was worse, and that Dr. Baker had prevailed upon her Majesty to take rest. 'Then,' said the King, 'let me see her.' They endeavoured to persuade him that it was better not, but the manœuvre was not successful, and the poor King became rapidly worse.

The almost total loss of sleep from which his

[1] 'The constitution of George III. was by nature hardy and robust, but with a constant tendency to corpulence. To counteract this the King had from an early period adopted a system of abstemious diet and of active exercise. While his meals were of the simplest and plainest kind, the equerries in attendance upon him might often complain of the great distances which he rode in hunting, or of his walks of three hours before breakfast. That system carried to excess, combined with never-failing and anxious attention to affairs of State, was the cause of the mental malady in 1788. Such at least was the opinion of the case expressed by Dr. Willis, the ablest by far of his physicians, when examined by the Committees of the House of Lords and House of Commons.' (From Stanhope's *Life of Pitt*.)

Majesty had been suffering of late was of very serious import, both as a cause and effect of his rapid increase of illness. He was aware of the evil attending this sleeplessness, and bewailed it in the most pitiful manner.

[Upon this subject Dr. Doran says :—'Previous to the first night of the King's delirium he conducted, as he had always been accustomed to do, the Queen to her dressing-room, and there, a hundred times over, requested her not to disturb him if she should find him asleep. The urgent repetition showed a mind nearly overthrown, but the King calmly and affectionately remarked that he needed not physicians, for the Queen was the best physician he could have. "She is my best friend," said he. "Where could I find a better?"'—Ed.]

Through that night, and for several successive days, the physicians in turn never left him; and of the pages and footmen, some were always in attendance, and were to relieve each other as they found they could best manage it.

To assist old Matthews and Cox, pages' men, the Queen ordered two others over from Kew. The pages in attendance were six: Kamus, Ernst, Stillingfleet, Chamberlain, Compton, and Papendiek, with Grieswell as a helper. Two small bedsteads were placed in the dessert-room for two only at a time to take natural rest, and so intensely cold was the

winter, that, there being no fire allowed in the room where the King slept, no one could remain there for more than half an hour at a time.

Four times a day provisions were put upon the table in the pages' room, to which they came as they could, by the communication through the Royal Family's former dining-room; and from the pantry, a few steps away, any beverage, hot or cold, could be procured at any moment, night or day.

The King was allowed pens, ink, and paper, and wrote down, as a sort of journal, every occurrence that took place, and every conversation, as correctly as could be.

Twice only was the King shaved between November and some time in January. My father, though 'principal barber,' the title of his 300*l.* a year place, was too nervous to undertake it. Mr. Papendiek, however, was ready. He begged the Queen to have Palmer, the razor-maker, down, that there might be no flaw or hitch in the instruments, and the razor well sharpened. This was done, and Mr. Papendiek succeeded in clearing the two cheeks at one sitting, which, with the King's talking in between, was nearly a two hours' job. The Queen, out of sight of the King, sat patiently to see it done, which was achieved without one drop of blood.

Everybody complimented the poor barber, who in a few days cleared the mouth and throat, by

hitting upon a pleasant conversation to amuse his Majesty while the operation was proceeded with, and this was repeated after a few weeks' interval.

The condition of the Queen was pitiable in the extreme. The first few days of her terrible grief she passed almost entirely with her hands and arms stretched across a table before her, with her head resting upon them, and she took nothing to eat or drink except once or twice a little barley water. Madame Schwellenberg, who attended the noon dressing, and sometimes the evening retirements, now endeavoured to rouse her Majesty from her position of grief, and at last succeeded in persuading her to retire to rest, but Miss Goldsworthy spent nearly the entire night in reading to her. The Queen had removed her sleeping apartment to one nearer that of the King, but it was not thought right to allow her to see him.

The King was told that she was ill and not able to come to his room, which in some measure pacified him, but one night, I think it was the 5th or 6th, his Majesty got up, and with a candle in his hand, went to the Queen's room to ascertain with his own eyes that she was still in the house. He spoke to her with the greatest affection, and this night's event, though it greatly terrified the Queen, had a more soothing effect upon the King than anything that had as yet been tried.

It seemed cruel to him, nay to both of them,

that this gratification of meeting could not have been granted. I suppose it was right. I do not understand, and can only judge from my own feelings.

Mr. Papendiek told me afterwards that the silence and gloom within the walls of the Lodge was something terrible. Anxiety and sorrow was depicted upon every countenance, not only for the condition of the beloved King, but in sympathy with the poor Queen, who was so utterly wretched and yet so patient and so resigned to the will of God. Her Majesty was never left alone, night or day, and in the morning the earliest intelligence of how the night had been passed, was brought to her.

The King's condition was sometimes better and sometimes worse, and the physicians were not unanimous in their opinion, either as regarded the possibility of his ultimate recovery, or in the present treatment of the patient, except in one thing, that perfect quiet must be maintained.

Every precaution was taken to preserve this state of quiet. No bells were rung, and all arrangements were made among the attendants that the necessary changes should take place at stated hours without any bustle or confusion. The park gates were locked, and no stranger was permitted to enter. Another equerry was ordered down, General Manners, as being the next in seniority. Three gentlemen porters were added at the Royal entrance-gate,

and four sergeant porters at the gate in the Home Park, and an additional number of kitchen boys was ordered down from London to fetch everything from these gates.

On Sunday, November 16, a public prayer was put up in all churches throughout the land, for the King's recovery. The special prayer was very touching, and the whole congregation in the Royal Chapel joined in most devoutly. Indeed the service throughout was very affecting, and many were the tears shed upon this occasion. The dear old Bishop of Worcester came, and saw the Queen, the interview being very short, as it was too affecting and trying to them both, though her Majesty was much gratified by his visit.

The conduct of the Prince of Wales was, during this season of affliction, very heartless. He came constantly to the Lodge and assumed to himself a power that had not yet been legally given to him, without any consideration or regard for his mother's feelings. At first the Queen could not make up her mind to see him, but the second time he requested an audience (or I might more correctly say *demanded* one, so excited and vehement was his Royal Highness), he was admitted to her presence.

When he began to enter upon political conversation, her Majesty said that the equerries and Miss Goldsworthy must be called to answer the Prince,

who, after being most severe, and knocking his stick several times upon the floor, while condemning the whole of what had been done, bowed and retired without kissing the Queen's hand according to the usual custom.

All felt for her under this cruel treatment. but it had the effect of rousing the poor Queen and she soon after began to take the air in plain carriages. General permission was given to walk in the gardens, but no one was suffered to leave the premises or join their friends. The Queen was already much changed; her hair quite grey, and her spirits sadly depressed The Princesses were, however, now sometimes sent for, and also occasionally visited the Queen of an evening.

Her Majesty also visited the younger Princesses at the Lower Lodge, and was not altogether pleased to find that the three Miss Fieldings had often been introduced by Lady Charlotte Finch in the evenings to amuse their Royal Highnesses, particularly as no permission had been even hinted at. The King did not like Captain Fielding, and had told Lady Charlotte Finch, at the time of his marriage with her daughter, that he was of too inactive a character to rise above the rank of Commodore, and that he was not likely to be often called upon for active service. As I have before mentioned, Mrs. Fielding was appointed bedchamber-woman to the Queen, so their

Majesties felt that they had done all that could be reasonably expected of them.

The appointment was worth 300*l.* a year, and the perquisites, a share of the Court clothes &c., amounted to about 200*l.* more. This was a recognised fact, which is proved by the circumstance that during the war, when an embargo was laid upon the importation of foreign lace, the loss was made up to the six bedchamber-women, by an allowance of 100*l.* a year each.

It was injudicious of the lady governess to act at this critical moment in such a manner as to draw observation, and it ended in these girls being less taken up by Royalty than might otherwise have been the case. The eldest was handsome and clever, and married, at the age of sixteen, Lord Robert Fitzgerald, brother to Lord Edward, who, as ringleader of the rebels in Ireland, was taken prisoner and died of his wounds. He was married to the renowned Pamela, daughter of Madame de Genlis. The second Miss Fielding was also very pretty, and one of the greatest coquettes, then the term (now I think it is called flirts) in fashionable circles. She never married, but the third, Augusta, of a fine figure but not handsome, married Captain Hicks of the Guards, a son of the King's laundress.

In the same quiet manner did the Queen and Princesses continue to go on while at Windsor. She

saw the physicians daily, and with them planned the bulletin that was issued every morning. This was eagerly read by all his Majesty's subjects, and the affection and loyalty of the public was so great, that the excitement, when the news was less good, reached a pitch of agitation that was almost dangerous. Upon one occasion the carriage of Dr. Baker was stopped as he drove along the streets, and upon his saying, in answer to their eager inquiries as to the health of the King, that he had only a bad report to give, the mob cried out, 'The more shame to you!'

The Cabinet Ministers now came down to Windsor to consult what was further to be done, as certainly no improvement had taken place. It was suggested that a fresh opinion should be taken, and the Queen had no objection to Dr. Monro being called in; but it was her opinion that any physician who made that malady his *spécialité*, and who might be recommended to attend the King, should remain constantly with his Majesty, even after recovery, should that be the result, and felt that it would not be right to deprive the public of the services of so favourite a physician. It was decided therefore to call in Dr. Addington, an old man, but one who had had great experience in the malady from which our loved King was suffering.

He had a consultation with the other medical

men already in attendance. They listened to his Majesty's talk from the side room, to see if they could gain a clue to any subject that might be especially worrying the King's mind. He talked incessantly, till his poor voice was quite hoarse and painful to listen to, but there was not much to be gathered from his conversation. He spoke of the general conduct of the Prince of Wales, fearing that his brothers, with the exception of Adolphus, were following him; of his little Octavius who had been his companion, his comfort, his delight; adding that the Almighty had taken him. He hoped and thought he was resigned to His will, but he must be very sinful to be so sorely chastened; and then the tears rolled down his cheeks in a manner pitiful to behold.

His Majesty used to inquire who called, and on wishing to be told if Lord North had ever been, was answered in the affirmative. Then the King said, 'He might have recollected me sooner. However, he, poor fellow, has lost his sight, and I my mind. Yet we meant well to the Americans; just to punish them with a few bloody noses, and then make bows for the mutual happiness of the two countries. But want of principle got into the army, want of energy and skill in the First Lord of the Admiralty (the Earl of Sandwich), and want of unanimity at home. We

lost America. Tell him not to call again ; I shall never see him.'

The King also inquired if Lord Howard had ridden down on his little white charger to inquire, and added, 'Tell him not to trouble himself. I know he is not sincere ; he was angry at my not giving consent to his marrying Lady Effingham. I knew his family would not treat her or her daughter well, and I thought there was a mutual affection between her and the Queen, so we did not want to part with her. The 500*l.* I allowed her annually I have secured to her, but the house at Kew I have taken away, as she has one in the country.'

These and many other conversations his Majesty wrote down in the journal which he kept. One particularly, where he fell into a quarrel with Compton, who, though a just man, was a thorough John Bull, and despised Royalty, a Court, and foreigners. He told the King that his father had been a man devoid of principle; that many people round about the country had been totally ruined, some even having committed suicide, from the Prince of Wales not having paid his debts, nor his father, George II., for him. Petitions presented to the Princess Dowager were totally disregarded. The house at the top of the Long Walk had been given to the Duke of Cumberland, the King's brother, upon the same want of principle, and debts incurred without a hope of pay-

ment. All this, the King observed, was rather too much to tell a Sovereign, although it might be and no doubt was true. Poor man, he never forgot it, nor could he ever bear the sight of Compton.

A pitiable and painful event occurred on Christmas Day. The King found out that it was the 25th, and asked why he had not been told that the Archbishop of Canterbury had arrived to administer the sacrament to him. No particular answer was given, when, upon his becoming impatient, his Majesty was reminded that all those things rested with the doctors, as well as all others of moment, and that they, the pages, were acting solely by their orders. The fever ran high, yet the King appeared calm, and tasted his dinner but could not eat. Suddenly, in an instant he got under the sofa, saying that as on that day everything had been denied him, he would there converse with his Saviour, and no one could interrupt them.

How touching, and how truly sad!

When he was a little calmer, Mr. Papendiek got under to him, having previously given orders to the attendants that the sofa should be lifted straight up from over them. He remained a moment lying with his Majesty, then by pure strength lifted him in his arms and laid him on his couch, where in a short time he fell asleep.

Mr. Papendiek felt the effects of this great

exertion for some time after, but was pleased to think he had succeeded in placing the King in safety without doing *him* any hurt. This occurrence was mentioned in his Majesty's diary, with the remark appended that Papendiek had only twice offended him, and that he forgave him.

Now Dr. Willis appeared upon the scene. How he was found out I do not know, but I believe he was introduced by Dr. Warren. He was a clergyman, and held a living in the eastern suburbs of London, where he had been of incalculable service to his parishioners in the cure of their bodies as well as their souls. It was the custom in those days for many who were bred divines to add the study of other sciences for the benefit of their fellow creatures, and it is evident that Dr. Willis had made this branch of medicine his special study, and had been most successful in his cures of the direful malady of insanity. His eldest and youngest sons were regularly brought up to the profession, while his second son became a clergyman, and acted as chaplain to the institution which had some time before been established by Dr. Willis in Lincolnshire, where he had a commodious house and extensive grounds for the reception of gentlemen mentally afflicted. Dr. Willis was an upright, worthy man, gentle and humane in his profession, and amiable and pious as a clergyman.

Mr. Pitt brought him down to Windsor, and after being introduced to the Queen he was taken in to see the King, her Majesty being present, though, as usual, out of sight. Mr. Pitt said, 'We have found a gentleman who has made the illness under which your Majesty is now labouring his study for some years, and we doubt not that he can render comfort, and alleviate many of the inconveniences your Majesty suffers.' Upon which the King replied, 'Will he let me shave myself, cut my nails, and have a knife at breakfast and dinner, and treat me as his Sovereign, not command me as a subject?' The doctor said, 'Sire, I am a plain man, not used to Courts, but I honour and respect my King. I know my duty, and have always endeavoured to do it strictly. Bred to the Church, religion has been my guide, and to do all the good I can is my constant maxim and earnest desire.' That answer appeared to satisfy the anxiety of the King, who would immediately shave.

This was permitted, and Mr. Papendiek now came with the necessary materials, the doctor privately extolling the courage he had shown in having performed the operation on the previous occasion. It now took the King a long time to complete the task, and he was glad not to repeat it. The nails were cut the next day with the same permission.

Dr. Willis having watched his Majesty minutely for twenty-four hours, ventured to give it as his

opinion that the malady had been too long suffered to remain, but that if the constitution could bear the remedies necessary to work out the disease, he had no fear for a cure.

Of course the physicians were less unanimous than ever now, but all concurred in their jealousy of this new comer, who, as time went on, and in spite of many relapses into even a worse condition than had before shown itself, would be sanguine.

It now became a question whether it would not be advisable to move his Majesty to Kew. Dr. Willis was entirely in favour of it, for two or three reasons, of which the principal one was the grounds and garden in which his Majesty could take air and exercise privately, and without any annoyance, while at Windsor the whole of the private garden could be seen from the Terrace, and to exclude the public suddenly from what they had hitherto had the privilege of using, would give rise to comments and surmises that were best avoided. The Queen was very much against the move, knowing that the King himself would object to it, having taken a dislike to the place; and in this she was right, for when the idea was first proposed to him, he was very vehement in his objections.

However, when the advantages were pointed out to her Majesty of the garden for exercise, of the conveniences of Kew in the matter of accommodation,

and of its accessibility from London, she at once agreed to the undertaking with her usual sweet acquiescence in all that she thought might conduce to the King's welfare. The Queen desired Miss Goldsworthy to write a letter of introduction to Mrs. Tunstall, which Dr. Willis would himself be the bearer of, in order to make the required arrangements with her, and Mr. Fühling, the clerk of the works.

The very large dining-room, with six windows to the west, was to be the King's living-room, with one window opened to the ground for his Majesty to step out into the garden whenever the sun should be sufficiently warm for him to take this exercise, the hard frost and extreme cold still continuing. In this room Dr. Willis approved of a constant fire being kept up, which was a comfort to all parties.

From the guard-room at the back of this, the soldiers with their encumbrances were removed to rooms near the gates of the office court, and the guard-room was converted into accommodation for the footmen and pages' men. This office court, near the King's room, gave excellent apartments for all who were in attendance, of every rank.

The Queen's own suite of apartments was secured to her as before, as were also those of the elder and younger Princesses. The Queen's dressing-room was appropriated to Miss Goldsworthy, who continued to sleep in her Majesty's room. The King's bedroom

adjoined the other room, then two rooms for Dr. Willis and his son Thomas, who was now sent for, that one or other of them might always be present. The bedding prepared for the King was of down feathers, and everything was done to show the most tender feeling for him as monarch, and yet as a sick and suffering man.

A privy council was now convened at Windsor to sanction the removal. The Prince of Wales: the Chancellor, Mr. Pitt, and several of the ministers of state were present, and gave the necessary permission.

[Miss Burney gives the following interesting account of this meeting of the council, and of the circumstances attending it. 'A privy council was held at the Castle, with the Prince of Wales: the Chancellor, Mr. Pitt, and all officers of state were summoned to sign a permission for the King's removal. The poor Queen gave an audience to the Chancellor—it was necessary to sanctify their proceedings. The Princess Royal and Lady Courtown attended her. It was a tragedy the most dismal!

'The Queen's knowledge of the King's aversion to Kew made her consent to this measure with the extremest reluctance, yet it was not to be opposed. It was stated as much the best for him on account of the garden, as here there is none but what is public to spectators from the Terrace, or tops of houses. I

believe they were perfectly right, though the removal was so tremendous.

'The physicians were summoned to the privy council, to give their opinions, upon oath, that this step was necessary.

'Inexpressible was the alarm of everyone, lest the King, if he recovered, should bear a lasting resentment against the authors and promoters of this journey. To give it, therefore, every possible sanction, it was decreed that he should be seen both by the Chancellor and Mr. Pitt.

'The Chancellor went into his presence with a tremor such as, before, he had been only accustomed to inspire, and when he came out he was so extremely affected by the state in which he saw his royal master and patron that the tears ran down his cheeks, and his feet had difficulty to support him.

'Mr. Pitt was more composed, but expressed his grief with so much respect and attachment, that it added new weight to the universal admiration with which he is here beheld.'—ED.]

In a very short time the whole was ready. The office people and Lower Lodge moved first; Lady Charlotte Finch to her house by the water side, and the Princesses with their attendants, and Mr. Brown the page, to their usual apartments in Kew House.

The regulations for the gentlemen porters and others were the same as at Windsor, only rather less

strict, for a little more intercourse was allowed at Kew than there had been at Windsor. Mrs. Tunstall had the coffee and still-room, where Betty Snoswell with her assistants attended; and night or day you were equally well served, and no one was deprived of a dish of tea when required, even if not a privileged person.

Dr. Willis did not wish any of the gentlemen to be removed that the King was accustomed to see about him, but the Queen, knowing how much he disliked Mr. Compton, from the disrespectful way in which he talked of the late King's family, sent him back to his own home in Pimlico, which he by no means regretted. The four footmen were to continue, but Fortnum begged to resign from infirm health, and Howard was ordered in his stead.

Fortnum now settled in business as a grocer in Piccadilly, the success of which undertaking is well known.

My uncle, as the Kew page, was now to do duty, but my father was not to be liberated, as the Queen wished as few changes as possible to take place.

And now, all being ready, and all the arrangements made, the great move was to take place as soon as possible; and it was satisfactorily accomplished one evening early in the winter.

I cannot recollect the exact date of this event,

but my impression is that it was either at the close of 1788, or quite early in January of the succeeding year.

Dr. Willis and the equerries went in the same coach with his Majesty, and the retinue followed. The Queen, Princesses, and their attendants followed closely, so that before her Majesty entered her room at Kew, she was able to be told that the King was safe in his new apartments. He at first expressed pleasure at the appearance of a cheerful fire, which for some time he had not seen; but he became very indignant when he found that he was not to see the Queen. This had been held out as a promise to his Majesty, if he would consent to leave Windsor, and now, very wrongly in my humble opinion, the promise was broken, and the King naturally felt hurt at the deception.

Dr. Willis now wished that a consultation between the physicians should take place at least every two days, and the Queen soon found the comfort of the change to Kew; as, being within easy reach of the metropolis, she was enabled to see Mr. Pitt nearly every day, and the physicians were no longer without control.

[According to Miss Burney the removal to Kew was accomplished on Saturday, November 29. A few other discrepancies occur between her account of this transaction, and that of Mrs. Papendiek. For

instance, as to the hour at which the Queen performed the journey, she says: 'The poor Queen was to get off in private: the plan settled between the Princes and the physicians was that her Majesty and the Princesses should go away quietly, and then that the King should be told that they were gone, which was the sole method they could devise to prevail with him to follow. He was then to be allured by a promise of seeing them at Kew; and as they knew he would doubt their assertion, he was to go through the rooms and examine the house himself. I believe it was about ten o'clock when her Majesty departed; drowned in tears, she glided along the passage, and got softly into her carriage, with two weeping Princesses and Lady Courtown, who was to be her lady-in-waiting during this dreadful residence.'

I cannot account for these inconsistencies, as both descriptions are so circumstantially given; and I cannot find a third authority to reconcile the two. As, however, they are not points of material consequence, I leave them undecided.—Ed.]

The routine now went steadily on, and though there were days of the utmost depression, when the reports of his Majesty were more than usually bad, there was, on the whole, a more hopeful feeling creeping over the community; for Dr. Willis, in spite of all that was said by the other physicians, and of

the changes that sometimes took place for the worse, held to his own sanguine opinion of a cure, and inspired all who came in contact with him with some of his confidence.

CHAPTER XIV.

Madame Schwellenberg again—Political intrigues—Pitt stands firm—Unusually severe winter—Remedies for chilblains—Mrs. Jervois—Mrs. Stowe—Mrs. Roach—The baby fails in health—Mr. Meyer—The Forrests—The window for St. George's Chapel—Mrs. Papendiek visits her aunt at Kew—John Cramer and other composers—Mrs Meyer—The Meyer family—Return home to Windsor—Dinners; turtle, fish, meat, puddings, and beverages—Domestic arrangements—Knives and forks—Mr. Papendiek's short visit—Distress from the intense cold—Personal sorrow for the King and Queen—Serious illness of little George—Death of Mr. Meyer—Mrs. Willis—The Royal patient—The Regency Bill—Deputation to the Queen—Convalescence of the King—Lord Mulgrave's speech—Dr. Doran's review of the state of affairs.

MADAME SCHWELLENBERG took advantage of the former arrangements of dear Kew, to desire that Miss Burney alone should dine with her, and that Miss Planta should return to her former table with the Misses Gomm and Montmollin.

The Queen saw Mrs. Tunstall every day, and herself arranged the meals with her for her own table and that of the Princesses. She desired that no communication should be kept up with the Miss Ducks, who were housekeepers to the Prince of Wales in the opposite house. The extreme rapidity with which all was got ready for the reception and

accommodation of the King and the household, was due to Mr. Whitshed Keene, the head clerk in the Lord Chamberlain's office, under whose directions the whole was carried out. His apartments, or house, were the same as those in which the Princess Augusta now resides. He was succeeded by Mr. Nicholas Calvert, the elder of the brother brewers, who resided in the same house, and took his bride there; but on the accession of George IV., being ordered to quit this desirable residence for his Majesty's accommodation, he resigned, and Mr. Mash, now Sir Thomas, was appointed to the situation.

All this time much political intrigue was going on, and the question of a regency began to be discussed in Parliament. After the meeting of the privy council at Windsor they made a report of the condition of the King, corroborated by that of the physicians, which proved beyond doubt that his Majesty was not in a fit state to conduct the business of the country.

The Prince of Wales now came forward, and, supported by the Whigs and their leader, Fox, announced that upon him, as heir-apparent, should the government of the kingdom devolve; and he seemed to wish his Royal mother to be set aside entirely. There was much discussion, and the Queen became the object of considerable calumny. She, however, supported this as she had all her previous troubles,

with pious fortitude, and was upheld in all her views by Pitt, who not only helped her in asserting her rights, but stood firm in his adherence to the King, and acted throughout in a manner that was best for the country.

But before continuing the relation of these public affairs, I will return to our own private concerns.

After Mr. Papendiek came over on November 3, to fetch his things and to take leave of us, our proceedings were carried on with the greatest circumspection. He wished us never to walk but where we were sure to avoid everyone belonging to Royalty and the household.

It was, as I have before observed, a most remarkably cold winter, so that it was only very rarely that any of my children, except Frederick, could stir out. Baby and Eliza were delicate, and poor little Charlotte had sad broken chilblains round the heels, just at the top of the shoes, where the petticoats do not shelter the legs from the cold air. Her feet were wrapped in flannel and laid upon a chair, keeping on the chamois shoes, which were large and the warmest then made, so that when she felt inclined to move about a little she could do so, as exercise was desirable for her general health. The remedies were to wash the poor broken chilblains with turnip water, and to put the turnip, well mashed and passed through a sieve, upon the wound as a poultice, gently

rubbing those not broken with the turnip water, the object being to create circulation.

Though the assemblies at the Town Hall for cards and dancing were suppressed, yet private evening parties were continued, probably on a rather more moderate scale, but to these I made a point of never going, out of respect and love for the Royal Family. The Jervois's were all friendliness, and to them I used constantly to go, to work with the ladies and to dine, and then, after sometimes a practice with Mr. Jervois, I would return home to tea. Mrs. Stowe, too, would sometimes come over to sup with me when her daughters and my children were gone to bed, and then we would draw our little table close to the fire and settle what we would have. Roasted oysters and egg beer were great favourites.

Mrs. Roach called now and then, and my sister and the little Zoffanys often passed the Sunday afternoons with us after coming out of church, and went home at dusk in the sedan, but this only when the cold, which showed little sign of abating, was not too severe.

Dr. Mingay took regular care and guardianship of us, and we soon began to see that the poor little Georgy boy did not thrive. He moaned and pined and did not take his food properly. He slept ill, and after a few weeks we were both the worse for that. I kept large fires, and everything we could

think of was tried but failed. It now became necessary that he should have a wet nurse, and Mrs. Spencer, the wife of the bookkeeper and foreman at More's, who lived within three or four doors of us, was willing to take him. They were very respectable people, and by no means low or vulgar, and I arranged with her that baby should remain with her, and that my nurse should go over two or three times during the day to feed and dress him.

This was a trial to me, but I felt that it must be right to endeavour to save the life of the poor child and to improve his health; and he certainly did improve, though he still remained a puny little thing. A little bed was put up in my room, and one or other of the three bairnies was always to sleep there, which was a great privilege and delight to them, poor little dears, and the race to be first made the act of going to bed more desirable to them.

One afternoon, at dusk, I was surprised by a visit from Mr. Meyer, from Kew. He came in with his cheeks flushed, pimples well filled, and in a state of great excitement at not having been admitted at the Lodge or allowed to see any person there.

I begged him to be calm while I explained the whole matter, when I felt sure he would understand how judicious the Queen's arrangements were. He had just received letters from his son in India,

who at the age of seventeen had been sent out as writer, a situation not in those days so easily obtained.

This amiable man was brought up at Westminster, where he became head of the school, showing himself talented, elegant, and prepossessing, and through Mrs. Hastings, an old friend and fellow countrywoman, both being Würtembergers, he obtained this appointment. She, always wishing to please the Queen, gave it as through the interest of Madame Schwellenberg, and therefore one can understand Meyer's disappointment at not being able to show the first letters of this young man, which spoke greatly to his credit, for he in a very modest way mentioned that being already able to correspond in the Eastern languages, he was receiving 4,000*l.* a year.

Mr. Meyer wanted to go off at once, but as I told him that there was no conveyance at that hour, he allowed me to order dinner and a bed for him at the house opposite, with which he was pleased. He said he admired my serene cheerfulness, so different from my aunt at Kew, who was bewailing their being ordered to remain there, and her lot generally.

I said, 'Let her send my eldest cousin to me. We will amuse her,' and to my astonishment and pleasure, in a day or two, down she came, delighted. She was a great acquisition to the Jervois's particularly in her practising with Mr. Jervois, and she in return gained

great advantages by playing with the accompaniment of the Griesbachs, and by constantly hearing new music. I got Rodgers to come in every evening to give her a lesson, and with him she studied really good music and improved greatly.

Our morning occupations over, we walked when the sun shone, and amongst other places I took her to the Forrests', to show her neatness, comfort, and quiet happiness in a family circle where poverty rather than plenty was certainly resident.

To my surprise I found the sweet little garden, which had hitherto been cultivated in a manner most pleasing to the eye, filled with stoves and furnaces for burning glass. These were to try some process by which the small panes, which were each separately burned after being coloured, would be rendered less liable to crack or break.

We went on to Jarvis's, a little lower down in Peascod Street, and in his work-rooms saw the painted window of the Resurrection, for St. George's Chapel, finished.

The Dean and Chapter had informed the Queen, through General Goldsworthy, that the window was ready to be put up, and that they awaited her Majesty's commands. The Queen did not wish to have it put up, in the confident hope that the King would yet have the pleasure of directing the work, as originally intended; but she quite approved of its

being temporarily fixed, in order to judge of the effect.

The authorities, with other competent artists, the Queen and Princesses, with their little court around them, all concurred in the opinion that it was too narrow, and that sides must be added, for which Mr. West was ordered to prepare the cartoons.

He at once thought that the most appropriate subjects would be 'the three Marys coming early to the Sepulchre the first day of the week' for one side, and 'the two Disciples outrunning each other' for the opposite side. This was agreed upon, and the drawings were to be immediately begun, with the endeavour to complete the work by the spring.

After this meeting, Mr. Forrest, on the way home, spoke to Jarvis about the secret process for burning the glass, of which he, Jarvis, had hitherto had the monopoly, and urged his making it over to him, as he had neither son, nephew, nor any friend to assist.

Forrest had an honest, upright heart, and had served Jarvis well in his work, especially in the window of New College, Oxford, and in this window for St. George's Chapel, and he promised to assist his labours with additional alacrity if he would do this thing for him.

However, Jarvis was inexorable, and then Forrest said that he considered himself bound to finish all

the Chapel work with him upon the same terms, but that, after that, he should feel himself at liberty to erect stoves and endeavour to find out this or some other process for himself that would answer equally well.

Should he succeed, he would strive in every way to act honourably by him; and thus they parted, shaking hands and remaining good friends. These stoves were what we had seen in Forrest's garden.

After a fortnight a letter from my aunt came, desiring the return of her daughter, as they were all so at a loss without her. This was accompanied by a pressing invitation to me from my aunt, and also from the Meyers, both of which I promised to think about on parting with my cousin, whose visit had been mutually pleasant to us both. We had read together Miss Burney's two novels, 'Evelina' and 'Cecilia,' and I had helped her with some work, having given her the materials for a cover for her music-stool.

Being able to make satisfactory arrangements for my children, I did in a short time go to visit my aunt at Kew. It gave me intense pleasure to see the place again after this long interval, for no one had invited me there since my marriage.

I made the acquaintance of some new people, the Grahams, who had taken my father's old house, and were a great acquisition to the neighbourhood.

My cousin was very anxious to occupy her time more profitably, and as she had suddenly shown a decided talent for music, I proposed that she should give lessons at her own home, which would enable her to pay for masters to improve herself in other ways.

My uncle acquiesced, as he said he could only afford to educate his boys, but my aunt made some objections. She, however, afterwards consented, and as music was becoming a much more general accomplishment, my cousin soon succeeded in getting a few pupils at Kew, though there were now several good masters and new composers.

Schroeder was retiring, but Hulmandel had already begun with success; John Cramer had also started, and Clementi was waiting to see the progress of things, intending to come down upon them all like a thunderbolt. His talent was known, and people were watching the result. Benser was an excellent master on Bach's plan, but could not give you any sentiment for the science.

My cousin's manner of playing was gay, her passages being executed with extreme neatness, and a brilliancy and interest was kept up in *allegro* or *presto* movements; yet a flippancy pervaded that she could not or did not wish to conquer. So in *adagio* she failed, having no knowledge of, or feeling for the fine harmonies therein expressed, either

simple or chromatic; no seizure of the instrument to produce effect; no power to convey to the minds of others the beauties which her own mind did not feel. She played all alike equally neatly and quietly, put in a turn or a shake in good taste, and a well chosen *crescendo* or *diminuendo* in certain passages, but there was no soul in the performance.

I did all I could to help my cousins, while I was with them, to arrange their occupations and studies as far as they could carry them on for themselves, for, unfortunately, my aunt was not of much assistance in this matter. My uncle's income was small, and he did not see the necessity for the girls to have much education. He said that when in town they had Mr. Meilan for grammar, religious and profane reading, with a writing master who also taught ciphering, and they would do very well. Needlework they could pick up in the nursery, where they always muddled away their mornings; and so on.

In the evenings friends constantly dropped in, and my uncle and aunt would join in a social game of cards or dice, ending with a neat little repast and a nicely mixed warm beverage, the mode of the time; and although all this was most agreeable, could it be right for parents thus to enjoy themselves every day, without paying the slightest attention to the numerous family growing up around them, either as to their studies or amusements?

Thus we parted, and on the following morning I went to the Meyers, where I was most hospitably received. Mrs. Meyer was very enthusiastic, and said: 'My dear Lotte, you are what we always thought you! You sent home Mr. Meyer quite composed, and able to enjoy his letters, and your cousin a different being.' Poor Mrs. Meyer was at this time very suffering. Having hurt her leg by a fall and bruised it severely, her medical advisers said she must keep it in a horizontal position, as it did not recover, and showed a disposition to break. I therefore sat by her with my work, and many hours did we talk together.

She had not had a very happy married life, and it was a comfort to her to unburden her mind to so old a friend as I was. She told me that after her second daughter was born, her husband said that as he saw he was only to be troubled with girls, he would not have them brought up fine learned ladies, but that they should be taught plain reading, plain needlework, writing, and ciphering as far as addition of money. At as early an age as they could possibly be sent from home, poor things, Mr. Meyer found out a school in Staffordshire, whither he took them, and contracted for their staying three years. Their clothing was of linsey-woolsey, black worsted stockings, which in those days were only seen on servants of an inferior order and the lower working

classes, camlet cloaks with hoods, bonnets of the same, straw not then being known, and strong leather shoes.

All going on fairly for these three years, two more were added, and when they returned home, the poor mother was distressed indeed.

Charlotte, the eldest, had always been idiotish, which had certainly increased as she grew. She was in figure and face the mother's likeness, which, without a mind to illumine the countenance, must, as she said, be plain indeed. Her occupation was doing every stitch of plainwork for the family, and she sat alone, never seeming to care for companionship, or taking interest in any one thing.

Mary, the second, Mrs. Meyer had some hope for. Her figure was that of her father, her eyes lively, and she must have had some beauty, as Sir Joshua Reynolds had selected her for his 'Hebe;' but the countenance portended the very ill-temper which she added to her very ill-breeding, and her ill-judged conduct spoke to her want of goodness of heart, for on a summer's afternoon, while she was still quite young, she left home upon some slight observation of disapprobation, with the intention of engaging herself as needlewoman in some family.

She took the route of Mortlake, Barnes, Putney, over Fulham Bridge to Hammersmith, and there went to the principal inn, jaded with fatigue and

want of food. The mistress of the inn thought she had some recollection of her, and knowing that Mr. Englehardt, of Kew, was in a return chaise at the door, she requested him to come into the parlour and assist her in the development of the affair. The moment Englehardt saw her he asked what she could be doing there alone past midnight. The woman then begged him to take care of her home, and when she heard who she was, she blessed the mother and reproved the daughter. At daybreak Mr. Englehardt delivered her to the care of Mrs. Hawkins, who was then with Mrs. Meyer, and who led the girl to her mother.

It was difficult to know what to do with her, as she was averse to reading or superior needlework, so it was decided that she should act as housekeeper, which suited her tastes.

Poor Mrs. Meyer's next great trouble was an epidemic of fever with putrid sore throat, which attacked her children. All the younger ones died, and so great was the fear of infection that every one fled from the house, and she had the greatest difficulty in getting the necessaries of life brought to her door. She was sent away as soon as possible for change of air, and the house thoroughly purified.

After this came her one happiness, the birth of the son who was then in India, and who was in his early days brought up and taught entirely by her,

taking such an excellent place on going to Westminster that she was much complimented upon the way she had grounded him in all subjects of learning. He grew up, as we have seen, to be a comfort and joy to both his parents.

After spending a few pleasant days with this dear friend of my early years, I returned home to Windsor and found my children safe and fairly well, with the exception of the poor chilblains, which were much in the same state. Georgy was certainly benefiting by the change of treatment.

Christmas Day I passed with my children and servants in the usual manner. I did not go to St. George's Chapel for fear of meeting anyone who might be inquisitive, but I joined the service at the parish church, where we had a pew, and stayed to the sacrament. I always venerated religion, and never neglected the public or private duties of it except from very pressing domestic requirements; I trust not from a disobedient or careless mind.

At the end of 1788 luxury had to some extent gained ground. Dinners were still at two o'clock, or for company at three. Of soups, even then we only had gravy clear, or with vegetables cut small swimming at the top. White soup was used for ball suppers, but a white dinner soup, or mock turtle, had only found their way down as far as the Lord Mayor's table, real turtle being dressed only as a ragout, never as a soup.

Beef or mutton broth were sometimes sent up in a large dish, with the meat and vegetables all together. Of fish, in winter cod and smelts was a choice dish, and we also had herrings, sprats, oysters, and lobsters when hawked; in summer, salmon, sea or river, salmon trout, generally pickled, mackerel, haddock, Dutch plaice, shrimps, and prawns; river and pond fish all the year, stewed, broiled, fried, or water souchéd in a tureen in the centre. The next course two dishes roast and boiled, with appropriate vegetables, and dumplings, and for a friend generally a third was added.

These were ordinarily joints of beef, mutton, or veal, replaced sometimes by a calf's head, or rump steak in slices sent up hot and hot, or a knuckle of veal with a gammon of bacon, ham being a very expensive luxury and only used for gala dinners. In winter a delicacy was a boiled leg of house lamb, with lamb chops round. Mutton heated a second time was never brought to table, geese and ducks could be had only from June to old Michaelmas Day, fowls and pigeons round the year, but very frugally used.

Company puddings were, lemon, potato, ground rice, vermicelli, marrow, boiled batter and bread in moulds or cups, pancakes, apple fritters, omelettes, and tarts of various kinds with custard or cream. Then cheese &c. as now, but macaroni and other

savoury dishes were not then introduced. Malt liquor, cider, and perry, were the ordinary drinks at dinner, and port and madeira were put upon the table afterwards with a trifling dessert. If the gentlemen assembled wished to make a drinking bout, which often was the case, it began after supper.

Smoked provisions were not much known. At the King's House, they received all kinds that were known from the controller, Mr. Mackenthum, at Hanover, and also from Baron Alvensleben, the Hanoverian envoy. His maître-d'hôtel or cook tried a smoking room at the baron's house on Ham Common, and failed. Some years later the Queen's housekeeper, Mrs. Starkey, had a room built at Frogmore, and succeeded. Every meat and every sausage was then as well cured as in the foreign countries from which they had been procured as a *délice* or curiosity. Now (1837) these smoked provisions are in general use, and from the duty having been taken off salt, they are as cheap in proportion as fresh provisions. Prices in 1788 were, upon an average, meat 5*d.* a lb., bread 4*d.* or 5*d.* a quartern loaf, eggs in spring 16 or 18 for 4*d.*, fowls in summer and autumn 1*s.* 6*d.* a pair, loaf sugar 7*d.* a lb.; wages seven or eight guineas, and 1*l.* for tea or beer. Washing always done at home, and everything ironed, as mangles then cost 25*l.*, whereas I believe they can now be bought for as many shillings.

Very few of the rank I am speaking of kept more

than two female servants. The housemaid could assist the lady, for a hairdresser was employed, either by the quarter for daily dressing, or on particular occasions. No new gown was ever made at home, and the mantua-maker, the term of those days, attended upon dress occasions to see that her work was correct and to assist in having it properly put on. The housemaid had plenty of time for needlework, as work was not so stirring then as in these days. Rooms were very plainly furnished, all ornaments being put into cases or closets, and only brought out upon occasions, and not much silver was kept out in daily use. Silver forks were only used by the nobility and foreign ambassadors, but silver-handled knives and forks were sometimes seen, and more often ivory or bone handles, or ebony fluted, with silver ferrules. Forks still had only three prongs, so knives were made with broad ends for eating peas in summer, and the same of a smaller size for catching up the juice of a fruit pie, dessert spoons being quite unknown in our rank.

What an idea to think upon in these days of refinement! And yet all requisites of good breeding, acquired knowledge, and refined tastes, would be found in every well-regulated establishment, and these little things were simply matters of fashion. Indeed, though all manufactures and appliances of life are

greatly improved, I doubt if there is more innate refinement now than there was in those days.

Before leaving Windsor, my father and Mr. Papendiek came to see us. Mr. Papendiek was much hurt and dissatisfied at my arrangements for little George. He said that his nurse in the course of nature would soon be obliged to wean the child, and that worse would happen than if we had tried to persevere at home.

Thus was our short meeting blighted.

Charlotte's chilblains were still bad ; the cold was too intense for them to heal, but the others were well.

My poor father was silent, but he felt as we all did, sorry. However, I could not regret what I had done, and I felt that any step taken with due consideration, and with the intention of acting for the best, could not in itself be wrong. And although Mr. Papendiek's prophecy was soon realised, yet the few months' good feeding may have given strength to poor baby, and power to weather the severe illness of which I shall soon have to speak.

Henceforth I was to correspond with my husband, but as seldom as possible. Mr. Papendiek left with me what he usually allowed for home expenditure, and as I knew that he would be at no increased expense at the Queen's House in the service he was performing (in fact, if anything, he would require rather less), I urged some little addition for the pay-

ment of Mrs. Spencer, the nurse. This Mr. Papendiek would not accede to. Therefore difficulty arose, for coals were used in double quantity, and some indulgences were absolutely required.

The greatest distress prevailed from the extreme cold, of the mitigation of which there seemed no hope, and charities were brought so pressingly before one that my heart ached, the more so that I had so little power to help my poor suffering fellow-creatures.

We parted in sorrow. And so ended this eventful year, A.D. 1788; eventful in its sadness, and its occurrences so touching to one's feelings that they made an impression never to be effaced. We, who were so intimately connected with the Royal household, took these things, perhaps, more entirely home to our hearts, but I may say that there was scarcely one person throughout the land who did not grieve for them—so truly were our King and Queen beloved and revered.

The month of January continued extremely dreary, and all went on as usual with me and my friends. Towards the end of the month, what Mr. Papendiek had prophesied came to pass. Mrs. Spencer, with her sense of rectitude, told us of it immediately, and poor little George came home. Whether from the change of food or from cold Dr. Mingay could not say for certain, but the child was suddenly seized with so violent an attack upon his chest that he could neither

eat or play, or even move. Nature seemed under a stupor, and in this condition he remained for three days. After that time he revived, and, although with great difficulty, he did attempt to cry. Poor little fellow, he was kept warm night and day, and by degrees he began to take a little food. By the greatest care, and with the assistance of our kind Dr. Mingay's skill, he did eventually recover, but the poor child was a great anxiety to us for a considerable time.

Since the Royal Family had been at Kew, a slight relaxation of the very strict rules that before had been enjoined was made, and now a few of those persons attached to the household, such as John and Thomas Haverfield, the Richmond and Kew gardeners, old Aiton, Meyer, and one or two more, had permission to make inquiries, and when opportunity offered, to step in and see their old friends.

Meyer had been ill with a fever and cold, but as soon as he was better, his first walk was to Kew House. There he had to encounter Ernst, who was in one of his bad humours, and kept poor Meyer waiting for him in a room that had just been washed, and which was therefore cold and damp. He returned home in haste, but fresh cold succeeded. A relapse came on, and poor Meyer was no more.

The widow collected his miniatures, drawings, &c., with the assistance of her friends, and those that were likenesses she sent, whether finished or unfinished, to

the people who had sat for them, without making any demand. She gave up the house at Covent Garden, and established herself entirely at Kew, concentrating the valuables and beauties of the two houses, and by this means making her residence very comfortable and pretty.

To the Queen, having first obtained permission through Madame Schwellenberg, she also sent all miniatures of their Majesties and the Royal Family, again without any demand being made. This so pleased the Queen that she liberally rewarded Mrs. Meyer for her honourable conduct.

Some who had received their pictures showed the same consideration, and paid handsomely; others took no notice at all; and a few said they had paid at their first sitting, it being the general rule that half the sum is paid down in advance, and the rest on completion of the portrait. Nothing was expected by Mrs. Meyer, so the loss was not felt, but she was naturally gratified by the thoughtfulness and liberality of the few.

Mr. Papendiek and Dr. Thomas Willis found that they had a mutual tie of friendship through the wife of the latter, who had been one of the Misses Strong. This was a satisfactory discovery, and Mr. Papendiek being much liked in the establishment, was able to secure a welcome reception for Mrs. Willis. Mrs. Tunstall, who was always glad to oblige

any of our family, contrived to find her a bed, Betty Snoswell waited upon her, and her meals were regularly served with the neatness and comfort born of good feeling. There was a great feeling of respect and confidence throughout the whole household for all the Willis family, and they were only pleased to do anything they could to oblige them also. Mrs. Willis only remained when all was going well with the King, but when likely to be in the way she retired.

Dr. Willis's treatment continued to have the most satisfactory results, and though the other physicians were not warm in hope, he always said, 'A little more time I ask for. Even as days go on, I do not despair.' What the hope was, or how the improvement was shown, I do not understand, but I heard that the fever was less, that the temper of mind was more cheerful, and that the medicines were acting with greater facility. One of these medicines was musk. What its properties are, and how it was expected to act upon the Royal patient, I do not know, but the scent was very objectionable to the King, and he begged that it might be discontinued. Dr. Willis explained that he could not obey or attend to his Majesty's wish, as he so depended upon its efficacy. Everybody seemed to suffer from the power of it, and poor Mr. Papendiek was almost in a stupor from it.

The month of January brought the recovery very

forward, and everybody prayed that it might be consummated before the Regency Bill was passed. Party feeling ran very high, but there was great dread among all who were attached to the King and Crown, lest the Prince of Wales should succeed in his evident desire of being nominated Regent without restrictions upon his power. Pitt, Grenville, Thurlow, and many others, both in the House of Lords and in the Commons, contrived to spin out the debates so as to gain time, but at last it was announced that the Bill was to be formally brought before Parliament on February 3.

The Prince of Wales, after much pressure, agreed to accept the Regency upon the terms proposed, namely, without any power but that of signature, which the Council would direct. He did this with very great displeasure, and showed very bad taste and a total want of heart or filial affection.

It was proposed to insert a clause in the Bill to the effect that every hope was entertained for the King's recovery, and that it was only agreed to in order to facilitate business; that it would probably be only for a very short period, and that they wished the King to find on his return to health that no changes had taken place.

The Queen received an address at Kew, with her little Court around her, which consisted of the Chamberlain, two ladies of the bedchamber, two maids of

honour, the pages of presence, the three elder Princesses and their two ladies; all in Court hoops, and the Queen and Princesses in *sacque* dresses, as they appeared at the Abbey festival. The deputation came in full dress at two o'clock in the afternoon, and her Majesty had a chair of state raised upon a platform, to receive them with proper respect.

I mention these little particulars, as they were ridiculed in the opposition papers.

This was the first time she had been addressed as Queen, in distinction to the title of Queen Consort, it being now proposed that she should have the care of the King's person, and that she should receive the report of the physicians, and be present during their examinations; and further, that she should have the care and regulation of the household, except as regarded the lords of the bedchamber, who as they would not now be required to give their attendance to the King, would be attached to the person of the Prince of Wales, and attend him when any state occasion called for their appearance.

The Queen's answer was animated, and expressed gratitude for the trust reposed in her, and a desire that to assist her judgment in matters of moment, a council might be formed of any persons they thought proper to appoint, to whom she might apply upon all occasions, and trust for careful guidance.

Some days elapsed after the presentation of these

addresses before one was fixed upon to receive the answers, and on the day that the Prince was to give his, a deputation from the Irish Parliament arrived to invite him to undertake the administration of the Irish Government, with no restrictions, during the King's incapacity.

How gladly he might have accepted this position we can only guess at, for most fortunately at that very juncture the King was declared convalescent, and able once more to return to the helm of affairs.

He was not allowed by his physicians immediately to attend to business, but the announcement of his Majesty's recovery at once, of course, stopped the debate upon the Regency Bill, and for a few days Parliament was adjourned.

The names of the Duke of York, and of the King's brother, Henry of Cumberland, were at the end of the list of Peers who petitioned the Prince of Wales not to accept the Regency restricted, when upon its being known that the King was convalescent, it was given out that it had been done without their concurrence.

Of the lords spiritual, Markham, Archbishop of York, and the Bishops of Llandaff and Norwich, were against the Queen having any share in the Regency. As Llandaff said, 'It weakened the power of the Crown, and divided the affections of the family.'

Lord Mulgrave, in his speech during the debate, expressed extreme surprise at hearing the Queen so disrespectfully as well as so unkindly and so ungenerously spoken of for wishing to accept a trust (the care of her husband), from which he sincerely hoped she would not be deterred by intimidation. He believed that excellence in the female character did still exist, and trusted that her Majesty would not from any cause be prevented from undertaking this charge, as well as the care of the faithful servants of the household. It was not proposed to give the Queen power to change the persons who held the leading places, yet she was ready and happy to give any assistance to the situation the Royal Family were then placed in, and he, Lord Mulgrave, was distressed and hurt to find that a person like the Queen, whose conduct had ever been held up to the country generally as an example of all that is true and good, who had been hitherto beloved and revered, who could not be assailed by even a breath of calumny, should, in a moment of affliction like the present, be subject to every remark of severity, and to an entire absence of dutiful respect, because she had acquiesced in the desire of those ministers of the Crown who at this critical juncture had proved themselves the real and attached friends of their Sovereign. This animated speech of Lord Mulgrave's, of which my feeble powers can give but

a very faint outline, made some impression on the House, and under the idea that recovery was approaching, a little more moderation was observed.

Both the Queen and Prince did accept the proposed trust, and doubtless these arrangements would have held good had his Majesty remained an invalid; but now that he was declared convalescent, he did at times see and converse with the Cabinet Ministers, particularly Mr. Pitt, who had constantly been with the King throughout his whole illness, and had been staunch in his allegiance to his master.

[Dr. Doran's review of the state of affairs in the political world at this time, gives a very clear idea of the situation. He says, 'The whole country became Tory in spirit—as Toryism had now developed itself. Fox in vain explained that he meant that the administration of the government belonged to the Prince of Wales, only if Parliament sanctioned it. In vain the Prince of Wales, through his brother the Duke of York, proclaimed in the House of Lords that he made no claim whatever, but was, in fact, the very humble and obedient servant of the people.

'It was precisely because he did assert this claim that the Queen and her friends were alarmed. Should the Prince be endowed with the powers of Regent without restriction, the Queen would be reduced to a cipher, Pitt would lose his place, the ministry would be overthrown with him, and, should

the King recover, difficulties might arise in the way of the recovery also of his authority.

'Party spirit ran high on this matter, but there was little patriotism to give it dignity. Among the ministry even, waverers were to be found who were on the Prince's side when the King's case seemed desperate, and who veered round to the Sovereign's party as soon as there appeared a hope of his recovery.

'A restricted Regency the Prince of Wales affected to look upon with ineffable scorn. His Royal brothers manifested more fraternal sympathy than filial affection by pretending to think their brother's scorn well founded. They all changed their minds when they saw, by Pitt's parliamentary majorities, that they could not help themselves. Ultimately the Prince consented with a very ill grace to the terms which Pitt and the Parliament were disposed to force upon him. Never did man submit to terms which he loathed with such bitterness of disappointed spirit as the Prince did to the following conditions, namely:

'That the King's person was to be entrusted to the Queen; her Majesty was to be also invested with the control of the Royal household, and with the consequent patronage of the four hundred places connected therewith, including the appointments of Lord Steward, Lord Chamberlain, and Master of the Horse. The Prince, as Regent, was further to be debarred

from granting any office, reversion, or pension, except during the King's pleasure, and the privilege of conferring the peerage was not to be allowed to him at all.

'With a fiercely savage heart did he accept these terms.

'And now the day was appointed for bringing the Regency Bill regularly before Parliament—February 3rd—and the clauses were already under discussion when, a fortnight later, the Lord Chancellor (Thurlow) announced to the House that the King was declared by his medical attendants to be in a state of convalescence.'—ED.]

CHAPTER XV.

The King absolutely refuses to see the Queen—Some days later he agrees to see her—'Queen Esther'—The King walks with the Queen and the Princesses—Want of filial affection of the Prince of Wales and the Duke of York—Thurlow—Mr. Papendiek sends for his wife to Kew to attend the rejoicings—A prayer of thanksgiving—General illuminations—The Bank most splendid—Cortège of the Queen and Princesses—The King receives the Queen on her return to Kew—He conducts her to the supper-room—Verses on the entrance gates—Illuminations kept up for three nights—Mrs. Zoffany's house—Mrs. Roach—Frederick's sixpence—Baron Dilloh—A subscription ball at Windsor—The King receives an address from the Lords and Commons—The Queen holds a drawing-room during March—Mrs. Papendiek goes to London—The procession for the public thanksgiving—The King attends the service in St. Paul's Cathedral—A new dress introduced—Fresh difficulties about Dr. Willis's men—'Not full page'—The Royal Family return to Windsor—Mr. Papendiek returns to his home fatigued and disappointed.

A NEW difficulty occurred just at the moment that Dr. Willis was anxious to present the King to his people as being thoroughly restored, and in a fit condition to take part in the business of the State. His Majesty could not be prevailed upon, indeed he absolutely refused, to see the Queen! He said that he had always respected her and had paid her every attention, but when she should have screened his malady from the public she had deserted him, and left him to the care of those who had used him ill,

inasmuch as they had forgotten him to be their Sovereign; that he had always felt a great partiality for Queen Esther (Lady Pembroke), and with her, upon a proper agreement, he would end his days.

Dr. Willis was obliged again to use remedies to ensure a perfect recovery. The mind and body were still weak, and a few days intervened before the usual good accounts could be again put before the public; but the Queen exerted her power of trust, and would not suffer the word 'relapse' to be inserted in the bulletins. It was represented as more of a bodily attack, which it really was, as the mind was only now suffering from the long-continued state of weakness.

When the King awoke two or three mornings after this little break in the satisfactory progress of his Majesty's recovery, he talked in a perfectly rational and quiet manner to those about him, and on rising complained of the cold, which in his case always showed that the fever had passed off. A fire was permitted, and when the King had taken his breakfast he was shaved and dressed. This had been done for some time past by Dr. Willis's men, but on this particular occasion my father was proposed. No objection was raised, and he came with the necessary requisites, bringing Mr. Papendiek, as before, to perform the operation. All was satisfactorily completed, when Dr. Willis said, 'The Queen waits without.

Your Majesty's pleasure will be to command an interview.' 'It is my wish,' answered the King, 'if the Queen has no objection to see me in the abject state in which I must appear before her.'

In a quiet, impressive manner the Queen entered. To the joy of Willis, his Majesty kissed her, said not a word, but shed a flood of tears. After recovering himself he wished to tell the Queen of all his sufferings, but she said she was aware of them, and had known of all that had passed both by day and night; that Dr. Willis was the friend of them both, and would make his Majesty acquainted with everything that had been done throughout those sufferings if he wished. She added that she was sure the King would think that she had made the best possible arrangements for conducting the attendance upon him, and had studied his comforts and welfare in every way that was in her power.

The interview was short, but after this first visit the Queen saw his Majesty every day twice. For a time one of the Willis's was always present. The King still rambled at times, particularly on the subject of Queen Esther, of whom he had been fond from the first moment that she had been introduced at Court. He also at times had slight returns of fever, but all these evils passed off by degrees.

Each day now brought joy into every countenance, and the great depression was removed from the land.

The King saw his daughters and the Queen constantly, and walked with them, but as yet he had not been out in a carriage. His meals were now of a more natural kind, one of the Willis's, nevertheless, being still present to watch the slightest return of the malady. The apartments remained the same, but a sitting-room was added in which the ministers waited, one only being introduced at a time. Every day now seemed to give strength, and the King began by degrees to resume his usual habits and to visit the various members of his family.

A gradual change in the weather began at the end of February, when the thermometer rose considerably, and by the beginning of March a decided thaw set in. This genial change decidedly improved the King's bodily health, and the mind was strengthened by the more healthy state of the body. He conversed with those who came into his presence, and they accosted him with greater freedom. The equerries resumed their regular attendance, the Queen's visits were no longer restricted, and everything began to fall back into its ordinary course. The public had not yet seen the King, and though the park gates were unlocked, and people that were known no longer denied intercourse with the household, no one as yet was admitted to his Majesty's presence, except the ministers occasionally.

The conduct of the Prince of Wales and the

Duke of York was extremely heartless. At their first interview with the King after his recovery, they showed no emotion whatever, unless the mortification at the loss of power which was so evidently depicted on their countenances may be termed emotion. Of filial affection they appeared to have none, and it is grievous to have to relate that so far from showing any pleasure at the restoration of the King to health, they rather tried to affect a disbelief in his Majesty's sanity, and went about among their friends, telling of words and phrases he had used which might be construed into proofs of their assertion. At last, however, the King got so perfectly well that even they were obliged to confess it, but their behaviour, both in public and in private, continued to be in every respect despicable.

The debates now again ran high, so much so that they drew forth that wonderfully strong ejaculation from Thurlow, the Lord Chancellor: 'May God forget me when I forget my King! He is recovered, and executes business with as much clearness and steadiness as before.'

[I cannot forbear quoting another passage from Dr. Doran's 'Lives of the Queens of England' in this place. 'In justice to the opposition it must be remarked that the greatest traitor was not on *that* side, but on the King's. The Lord Chancellor Thurlow was intriguing with the opposition when he was

affecting to be a faithful servant of the Crown. His treachery, however, was well known to both parties, but Pitt kept it from the knowledge of George III., lest it should too deeply pain or too dangerously excite him. When Thurlow had subsequently the effrontery to exclaim in the House of Lords, "When I forget my King, may my God forget me!" a voice from one behind him is said to have murmured, "Forget you! He will see you d—d first."'—ED.]

During this time things were going on with us at Windsor much as usual. It had been a great satisfaction to me that I had been able to correspond with my husband, and we greatly rejoiced at the more favourable accounts communicated to us, and still more when the news of the King's complete recovery reached us. The cold retreating, too, gave us spirits; we all appeared to be coming to life again, like the silkworm, after lying dormant through the winter months.

And now a letter arrived from Mr. Papendiek desiring that I would immediately repair to Kew to partake of the general joy, saying that he had secured me a bed at dear Mrs. Zoffany's, where he knew I should be happy. Her daughters were still at home, so I did not attempt to trouble her with any of my children, but Charlotte, who still suffered from her chilblains, I took to my mother's, where she was a welcome guest both to her and to my brother.

With warmth and good nursing she began to get better, yet the spring had quite set in before we could say she was really well.

After making all necessary arrangements for my other children, I went off to Strand-of-the-Green, which was near Kew, where I was most kindly and hospitably received by Mrs. Zoffany.

On March 1 a prayer of thanksgiving for the King's recovery was given to each member of the household by her Majesty, which was also to be read in all the churches of the Metropolis and the suburbs on that day. By the following Sunday, there was not a private family or a church in the whole of England where it had not been offered up. It was truly a heartfelt thanksgiving, shared by all his Majesty's subjects.

It was the King's earnest desire to himself offer up a public thanksgiving for his recovery, his natural religious feelings being so strong at all times. This caused much terror to the Queen and the ministers, as they feared that the intense excitement of such a proceeding might be very injurious to him. They therefore induced him to allow this ceremony to be put off for a little while, and it did not take place till towards the end of April.

In the meantime public rejoicings had full vent, and a general illumination and great demonstration were fixed for March 9. On that morning Mr.

Papendiek arrived in a chaise to take Mrs. Zoffany and myself to see all the preparations. She excused herself on account of her children being at home, and of her own illuminating difficulties. I therefore started off with Mr. Papendiek alone, he telling Mrs. Zoffany that she was not to expect me till she saw me, nor to sit up one moment beyond her usual time for me, as he thought I should probably remain in town.

From Strand-of-the-Green we proceeded through the back lanes of Chiswick and part of Hammersmith into the high road, where there was not a house, large or small, not a cottage nor the humblest dwelling of the poor, but what showed some sign of lighting up, even to a rushlight. The Assembly House in the Broadway, Hammersmith, was very splendid, as was also Hatchett's, the coach-builder, who had emblematical devices of his trade in coloured lamps placed in each window, with rows of white lights round which were to give brilliancy to each device. All the houses in Kensington Gore were beautifully illuminated also, and at the turnpike an arch of great height was thrown over the road from Hyde Park Gate to the opposite side, above the two toll-houses, the barrier gates being removed. The arch was made in sort of steps meeting in the centre, and on the two sides, one facing Piccadilly and the other the western road, were devices in coloured

lamps of the crown, star, initials, &c., arranged with flags. The lamps were of a kind to keep out rain, and each had a reflector, so the effect was most brilliant. On the railings round the toll-gates were flambeaux, which were then in general use, and which could be prepared at great expense to burn for a long time in rain. Most fortunately it was one of the finest spring days, and the evening and night like summer. The heat was greatly increased by the quantity of lights, and the transition from the extreme cold of the four previous months made it more remarkable.

We continued on our way, and the preparations were extremely grand. All the churches had flags from their steeples and their bells were rung continuously from noon on March 9 to sunrise the next morning. Round the tops of the supports of the outer gates flambeaux were placed and constantly replenished. Piccadilly was well lighted and St. James's Street, White's Clubhouse, to the left, being entirely covered with white lamps in elegant taste. The crown, star and garter at the extreme top, and the initials below, each in appropriate coloured lamps. At Brooks's Clubhouse, that of Fox's party, which had an extensive frontage and handsome balcony, the display was grand, but without device.

We then reached my father's apartments in St. James's, and there found Salomon. After lunch we

took a hackney coach to go through the city to the farthest point, calling for my brother at St. Bartholomew's. The India House was covered with transparencies, very well done, showing every article that the Company imported, with a whole-length portrait of George III. at the top, with the crown &c., and lower down a portrait of Pitt, with his crest and arms. The Bank then riveted our attention, but my powers of description are inadequate to give much idea of its excessive beauty and splendour. At the extreme top, very high up, were the King's arms, St. George and every part of them being perfectly manifested by lamps and transparencies. Then the four orders, with their stars, mottoes, badges, &c., equally complete. The whole frontage was covered with initials and appropriate devices, the railing having a *cheval de frise* of flambeaux to give additional effect and to serve as a barrier to keep the crowd[a] off. The glass shops were splendid, and the theatres within and without—no performance going on, but the doors of course opened. At Exeter Change there were transparencies of what each counter sold, and of many of the live stock there exhibited, with a crown at the top of each, and G. R. with the date underneath. This was extremely neat and unassuming, and even tasty from its uniformity. We returned up Whitehall, where the Army Pay Office was imposing, everything belonging

to military accoutrements being portrayed by lamps, and the Admiralty with their insignia in the same descriptive manner. The Duke of Cumberland's house in Pall Mall was attractive; Carlton House had the screen only lighted with flambeaux.

And so we found ourselves again at St. James's, where we dined, after seeing the finest specimens of art prepared for what obscurity was to make perfect. All was finished to a nicety. At one o'clock, noon, they began to light, and kept all in the order intended till sunrise.

My father arrived at about six o'clock from Kew, and told us that the Queen and Princesses were to set off at eight o'clock, with their ladies, in Lord Aylesbury's and Lord Harcourt's carriages, and a third carriage was provided for Lady Charlotte Finch, the Misses Goldsworthy, Burney, and Planta; and my father proposed that we should go with him in the postchaise that brought us to town, to await the Queen's arrival at Hyde Park Corner, and there to fall into her Majesty's *cortège*. Salomon, my mother, and brother accompanied us in a glass coach.

The Royalties went round the squares, down Whitehall, St. James's Street, Pall Mall, and back to Kew by twelve o'clock, at which hour Dr. Willis had planned that the King should receive her Majesty, and lead her to the supper-room. We saw my

mother and our friends safely into the passage leading to her apartments, and then followed the Royal carriages. As we passed the Assembly House, at Hammersmith, they were dancing. No caps or headdresses for the young, but the *bandeaux*, either white or purple, had embroidered on them in gold letters, 'God save the King.' The elder ladies wore the same on turbans, caps, dress hats, &c.

On arriving at Kew we all jumped out quickly, and the ladies of the third carriage, with myself, Mrs. and Miss Tunstall, Mrs. Thomas Willis, and one or two more, stood on each side of the Queen's carriage, and saw her handed out by my father and Mr. Papendiek. The King now met her Majesty, took her hand, and led her up to the supper-room, which was prepared in one of the front rooms of the house, so that from the windows could be seen the illumination on the gates of the Queen's House, the space between, which was the carriage drive, being sufficiently extensive to give a good effect to this illumination, which had been put up by the Queen's express command.

On the gateposts on either side of the entrance gates were the two following verses:

> Our prayers are heard, and Providence restores
> A patriot King to bless Britannia's shores!
> Nor yet to Britain is this bliss confined,
> All Europe hails the friend of human kind.

If such the general joys, what words can show
The change to transport from the depth of woe,
In those permitted to embrace again
The best of Fathers, Husbands, and of men?

The words were in gold letters on a purple ground transparency, and above each verse was a purple bow with gold ropes twisted to hold it, represented by purple and yellow lamps; the tail pieces were two serpents coiling, also in lamps. On the gates themselves were the crown as high as it could be placed, with the lion rampant upon it, admirably expressed in lamps; the arms partly in transparency and partly in lamps, to give the motto distinct; the order of the Garter with that of the Bath under it; and on either side the orders of the Thistle and of St. Patrick. So well were these devices executed that the mottoes were perfectly distinct, the stars correct, and the ribbons as if they were real. Among these ribbons and orders the date was inserted, and G. R. was judiciously and conspicuously brought in. The whole was very elegant and tasteful, and the King when he saw it, on coming to the door to meet her Majesty, not only admired it, but expressed his pleasure at this token of respect and love.

In the supper-room, the elder Princesses joined their parents, and the three younger Princesses were also there, with the Misses Gomm and Moula, to receive the King.

As soon as supper was served his Majesty took

leave, and was conducted to his apartments by Dr. Willis, quiet, composed, and perfectly self-collected, although it was the first time he had seen all his family, and the attendants, &c., together, and the hour was later than he had recently been accustomed to be up.

The following day, as the King was in no degree the worse for this trial, the Queen did not hesitate to leave him, and proceeded to London again, through the city, and wherever were to be seen the wonderful works of art and design that were raised up on this memorable occasion.

The illuminations of the public buildings were kept alight for three nights, but the most interesting part of the sight was, that not one floor of a lodging-house was left in darkness; not a shed, nor cellar even; and this motley respect told more than the efforts of many of the nobles, who, instead of opening their gates and illuminating their houses, simply had flambeaux streaming on the tops of the walls round the court yards.

Our object in hurrying on to Kew the preceding night, was that my father and Mr. Papendiek should be at their posts. They could not, in consequence, take me round to Mrs. Zoffany's; besides, it was a pleasure to Mr. Papendiek that I should witness the scene which I have just endeavoured to describe. I at once went to his room, famished and completely

tired out, and there Betty Snoswell brought me tea and all belonging to that meal in a most inviting way. I found that the room was next to Mrs. Willis's, so we brought our forces together, and after this pleasant meeting, and a most delightful chat, we said adieu for the night. I then turned into my quarters, where I found paper for curling my hair, combs, powder, and all that paraphernalia. But alas, my raiment for the night, where was that to be procured? Never mind, I managed, and tumbled into bed weary but happy.

The next morning early, I went back to my dear friend at Strand-of-the-Green, in the hope of either taking her to see the Queen's illumination, or of persuading her to go to London with Mr. Papendiek while I remained to take care of her house. She declined both, so we passed the day together in quiet rest and pleasant intercourse.

Mrs. Zoffany then lived in the first of four houses near the river, of which the frontage was precisely the same, and the residents of these houses made their devices of lamps to encompass the four. This gave space; the idea was well imagined, and the chaste effect drew the attention of the Queen, whose carriage was ordered to stop on the bridge that their party might see it. The tide was high, and the reflection in the water was almost more beautiful than the thing itself.

The next day I took leave of my friends, Mrs. Willis, Miss Burney, and my aunt and cousins. I also saw my father and husband, and poor Betty, from whom I parted with grateful thanks; also Mrs. Meyer and her family.

She told me that she had received letters from her son in India, with remittances of 4,000*l.* in return for his outfit. I also heard from her that Miss Green's father was going to marry Mrs. Holland, a lady of considerable property, on which account he had to take the name of Holland. He was now dubbed a knight, and afterwards created a baronet, so he was married under the name, style, and title of Sir Nathaniel Holland. His daughter was much disappointed. She was now of an age to undertake the care of her father's house, and had hoped to have been placed in the position of head of his establishment about this time. Lady Holland, however, acted most kindly and generously towards her, and settled upon her 300*l.* a year to be paid free of all stamp duties (which at that time were very high), and with no drawbacks. These good people enjoyed but a short existence together, in the most perfect happiness, and died shortly after each other. The husband went first, and then Lady Holland added another 100*l.* to Miss Green's annuity.

Mrs. Meyer now determined upon sending Caroline

to Mrs. Roach's, and commissioned me to tell her that she would join at the half-quarter before Midsummer. The terms were only 20*l.* per annum, or 25*l.* if occasional indulgences were to be expected. Ward, who kept the principal academy at Windsor, taught writing, and very superiorly so. Dere, from Reading, was the dancing master, Boney was for French, and Rodgers for music—all good. History and geography, of which only the rudiments could be expected, were taught in the school, and English reading, needlework both useful and ornamental, and all other female duties, were taught and inculcated in such a manner as to be a lasting benefit through life. There were only a few boarders, but more day scholars than were desirable.

Mrs. Roach was a woman of strong principles, and endeavoured to instil into the minds of her pupils truth and sincerity, with kind-heartedness towards each other, and as much of religious instruction as their tender years could comprehend, showing them that it should influence their actions and strengthen the moral duties so studiously attended to. My daughters profited by this excellent instruction, and the strong mind of my little Charlotte, afterwards Mrs. Oom, and now Mrs. Planta, received its first impressions in this place of education, and her excellent superior abilities, both as to ornamental acquirements, female duties, and useful knowledge, were

gained under the guidance of this exemplary woman, between whom and myself a lasting friendship existed until Mrs. Roach's death.

On my return home I found my three little dears well, and as I left them. We were now to lose Betsy Baker, a girl who had been with me for a few months, and who had now obtained a regular situation as needlewoman. Her kind heart and good disposition gave her a gentle and obliging manner, and she had been of the greatest possible comfort to me during the dreary winter we had now got over. In return I took every pains to initiate her into the habits of a gentleman's servant, to teach her every part of useful dress, the higher lines of the laundry, the business of the still-room, the store-room, and the general care of the linen.

My little Frederick was so fond of her that he always would sleep with her, and on parting wished to make her a present. Among his little treasures he had a new sixpence, which he intended to give her, and to keep it safe till he saw her, he put it up one of his nostrils. Finding it became uncomfortable as it was drawn higher and higher by his breathing, he came to have it extracted, only just in time to save its being a serious, even dangerous, accident. He was then just over two years old. I have the sixpence still.

On the King's recovery being announced, Baron

Dillon arrived in England from Ireland, and having made the proper inquiries, written his name, and made known, according to the usual mode, his congratulations on the happy event, he came down to Windsor. The baron was an intimate friend of the Jervois's, and in their house he was lodged. His dressing room was arranged as a study, where he received his friends. He was a truly patriotic man, and had, with his sons, of whom he had seven, twice faced the rebels in Ireland. The baron was once slightly wounded, and one of his sons severely so, which unfortunately disfigured his fine face, for they were all handsome men. The baron's poor wife died of anxiety.

At the time that Joseph II. of Germany was suppressing the monasteries and otherwise subduing the Roman Catholics in his own country, it was proposed to enact a law in England which would be very detrimental to their interests, and in some instances even destructive to their pursuits in life. The baron, although a strict Protestant, had an equal compassion for his fellow-countrymen whether of the same persuasion or not, and had a petition drawn up to point out the distress and ill-feeling that such a law must occasion; and this was done so clearly and to the purpose that it absolutely had the effect of preventing the ill-judged decree. The attention of the Emperor Joseph was drawn to the transaction, and on the

baron's return to Ireland, after coming over to present the petition with the proper forms, he conferred the title on him of baron of the Holy Roman Empire, to be continued to his heirs male, lawfully begotten. It was a noble trait on both sides.

The resource of this amiable man was music. He had a sweet tenor voice, which seemed emblematical of his mind. He was quite at home with us. I tried all his little compositions for him, assisted him to copy them, and joined in glees with him, which were his delight, and in these Rodgers helped us through the absence of Mr. Papendiek.

The Stowes also were a great amusement to him, and between us all I think we made his time among us pass pleasantly. He read much, and was always planning what he thought might be for the benefit of his country.

A subscription ball and supper at the Town Hall was now proposed by the mayor, among other rejoicings on the recovery of the King. Tickets were to be a guinea, and 10*s.* 6*d.* for refreshments, which only comprehended tea and biscuits. Mrs. Stowe excused herself on the plea that she wished first to introduce her daughter at Court, which could not take place till she was eighteen. I excused myself on account of my husband's absence, and also because there had been no company yet to visit the Queen. The Jervois's and our dear baron regretted but

approved. I at once offered to help Miss Jervois in working her gown, a most beautiful India jaconet muslin which was to be embroidered in small sprigs and stripes with gold thread. We procured our materials at the Golden Ball, then Eyston and Crook's, and elegantly did we finish it, singing and reading going on, while we worked like slaves, but so merrily that we were in the height of enjoyment.

The *façon* or make was new. The dress round, with a small train prettily sloped from the sides; the bodice had the cape with the handkerchief under, and the three straps as before. The capes were edged with purple and gold cord, and the body was laced with gold over a purple stomacher. The words 'God save the King' were worked in purple and gold on the white satin bandeau. Shoes purple satin. Her sister, who from delicate health did not dance, had a dress of the same material but not embroidered. Mrs. Jervois had a purple silk gown, opened over a crape petticoat embroidered in gold. Purple bandeau in her cap, with the motto in gold thread and spangles. All the dresses looked remarkably well when finished.

These three colours—purple, gold, and white, were almost universally worn at all meetings on the recovery, more or less embellished according to circumstances. The Town Hall was illuminated appropriately both within and without, but not mag-

nificently, and the ball was not a brilliant one in a general point of view.

At Kew everything was proceeding regularly and quietly, and no relapses occurred. The King still remained in his own apartments, but he dined daily with the Queen and the three elder Princesses, with their various ladies in waiting. They passed the afternoon together, either in the gardens or house, as weather permitted, the King gaining strength daily, and finding no difficulty in going through the routine of business. His Majesty saw the Ministers of the Cabinet and others whenever the progress of business required it, and on March 11 he received in person an address of the Lords and Commons on his recovery.

Levées and drawing-rooms had not yet been held, and the King had not as yet been to London. When it was necessary to call a council, they, up to the time of which I am writing, had met at Kew, the King being present; but now his Majesty began to wish to show himself to the public, and it was decided, with Dr. Willis's concurrence, that he should return thanks, publicly, to Almighty God for his recovery, at St. Paul's Cathedral, on April 23, St. George's Day.

The Royal Family moved to London a few days before the ceremony; but previously to this the Princesses had returned to Windsor from Kew, and

the Queen had held a drawing-room during March to receive congratulations.

Meanwhile the arrangements and preparations for the public thanksgiving were proceeding. The members of both Houses of Parliament were to attend in state, and all those who belonged to the Cathedral were to be at their respective posts. The Archbishops of Canterbury and York were to receive the King, and the former, with the assistance of the Bishop of London and the Dean of St. Paul's, were to do the duty. It was decided that Porteus, the Bishop of London, should preach the sermon, and that the service should begin at 12 o'clock.

Mr. Papendiek, anxious that I should see this interesting sight and partake of the general joy, summoned me up to town. He had the same lodgings that he was in before, at Clarke's, the Queen's footman, in Eaton Street, Pimlico, and he arranged for me to go there. Rodgers kindly took charge of my boys, and Eliza went with me to town to join her sister on a visit to her grandmamma.

The invitation to Mr. Street's, who had a house in the broad, open part of the Strand, opposite Somerset House, was the bait. My brother had a holiday, and accompanied me, but the hour was too early for my mother, as we had to be at our place of destination by eight o'clock, besides which, there was the necessity of a walk of some distance from the

carriage to a door at the back of Mr. Street's extensive premises, which was opened for the accommodation of his guests, so she declined the invitation.

Mr. Street had his two drawing-rooms, with three windows in each, prepared with rows of rising seats for his friends, many in number. The warehouse and hall were prepared in the same manner, but more extensively, for his numerous assistants in the business and their friends. For the servants of the company a scaffolding was raised outside, with a covering in case of rain, and a wooden *cheval de frise* to keep off the pressure of the crowd. No carriage was permitted to go through those streets along which the procession was to pass after a very early hour, and we had therefore to walk down a long court to the house, after alighting in a back street. The weather was unfortunately very showery, which did not favour the general appearance of the female visitors.

On our entrance we found tables placed along the spare walls of the drawing-room, spread with a most elegant breakfast. Tea, coffee, and chocolate; muffins, crumpets, Yorkshire cakes, something of the same kind as a Sally-Lunn, which was not then known, and another kind of cake which was then greatly in request, and is rarely met with now, a roll of dough of a thickness to be cut in half, buttered hot, or very good eaten plain; bread of all sorts; rolls, English,

French, and German; Kringles, German cake, &c., and eggs, neither meat nor fish being then introduced as appertaining to breakfast. We all took our meal standing, and then ran to the windows, for the procession had begun. Three rows of troops, horse and foot, lined the streets from St. James's to Temple Bar in full uniform.

First came the Speakers of the two Houses, in their state coaches, dress, and wigs; the Crown lawyers the same; the Peers in the S.S. collar, and those who were of either of the four orders of knighthood wore their ribbons over the court full-dress, with bags and swords; the Commons also in full dress; the Bishops also in their full dress, lawn sleeves, &c.

The carriages moving slowly, we could easily discern who were seated in them. The court or state carriages of noblemen and gentlemen were in themselves a splendid sight in those days, with their fine horses decorated superbly, their dress liveries finished well, no expense being spared, and every elegant item carefully attended to. Many hackney coaches were in the procession, principally containing members of the Lower House; Fox, Sheridan, and two others were in one.

At about 11 o'clock trumpets and kettle-drums announced the heralds, who demanded admittance at Temple Bar for the King, which, according to the

recognised form, was refused by the city authorities. Very soon after, the King's carriage came in sight, and the instruments sounded his approach. Then the gates of Temple Bar were thrown open; the heralds made the usual request, which was now granted, and the Lord Mayor in his robes of state, attended by his sheriffs &c. &c. on chargers, presented the keys of the city to the King, which the form directs his Majesty to take, and then immediately to return to the Lord Mayor. In the first carriage, with glass panels, were seated the King and Queen, and two ladies. In the next the three Princesses and their ladies. Then followed several other carriages with the usual attendants in their respective styles of dress.

The King was in the full-dress Windsor uniform, blue with red collar and cuffs, gold lace buttonholes, &c. The Queen, Princesses, and ladies wore open gowns of purple silk, edged and finished off with gold fringe; point lace capes and sleeve trimmings; petticoats of Indian gold muslin over white satin, with deep fringes of gold at the bottom. The hair was still worn '*en toupée*,' with chignon, and two curls at each side pinned; and a large veil of Indian gold muslin was then thrown over the head, and pinned '*en toque*,' being confined by the white satin bandeau, on which the motto was embroidered in gold letters. This made a thorough covering for the

head, and fell tastefully over the shoulders. For warmth, ermine tippets were worn by the Royalty, the ladies in waiting having white furs.

The Lord Mayor conducted the King to the place prepared for him in the Cathedral, and then took his own seat with his attendants. I was told that the service was very impressive, and his Majesty most devout, going through the whole ceremony without the slightest agitation or undue emotion. When the service was concluded, the Lord Mayor escorted the King back to his carriage, and the procession returned by the same route.

This was appointed by the Church as a general day of thanksgiving throughout the metropolis, but the churches and chapels were not filled. Numbers were engaged in the procession and in business connected with it, others in looking at it, so it became, as may be imagined, a general holiday. A second special prayer was in consequence sent forth, which was to be used all over England at morning and evening service for a given number of Sundays.

During the interval when the ceremony was proceeding at St. Paul's, the movements of the excessive crowd amused us. Besides which, we filled up the time with an excellent repast called luncheon, but which was dinner to many. Variety in those days was not the leading feature, but plenty, if not

profusion, was the characteristic. Upon this occasion there were dishes of veal, ham, and fowls, tartlets and cheesecakes, large plum and plain cakes, rolls and bread, hot, cold, and dessert wines, choice beer, and white soup. Mr. Papendiek joined us, which was an unexpected and great addition to the pleasures we were enjoying.

The afternoon was finer than the morning, which softened the return when one had fatigue also to contend with.

A new dress was introduced for this day, which remained the fashion for the spring—a jacket and petticoat of Indian dimity, a material which our manufacturers now imitate and call it twilled calico. My wardrobe being low, I had two with deep flounces of striped Indian jaconet muslin, the jacket being laid in plaits to fall round easy, with two muslin capes laced down the front with purple ribbon. Hair already described, and people of our rank had 'toques' of muslin tied under the chin. My bandeau was of purple, with a gold motto and handsome edges worked by myself.

After this thanksgiving service, Dr. Willis was very anxious that the King, with his family, should, in order to keep him in health, and that he should gain strength, return to Kew, and remain there till the prorogation of Parliament, and then go to the sea-side for change of air. This the King objected to,

and it was true that there were very much greater conveniences at Windsor, where the Queen's Lodge had been fitted up as a summer residence, the Castle for entertainments, and the Lower Lodge for the Princesses, with every accommodation for friends around them, and for the various attendants, and his Majesty strongly urged their returning thither. It was, however, finally settled that the Royal Family should first repair to Kew, and there make their plans and arrangements for the future. Some alterations were necessary to the King's apartments at Windsor, to do away with such things as would bring certain recollections of the past to his mind, and to brighten and beautify them, so as to make his surroundings give a pleasant turn to his thoughts.

Dr. Willis had intimated to the Queen that he thought it advisable that four of his men should remain about the King, two at a time in turn, and it was proposed in order to keep the circumstance private, that they should be made pages. Now four additional pages could not be accommodated in either of the Royal residences, so it was suggested that Kamus and Ernst should retire upon their salaries to their apartments at St. James's. They inquired if they were to enjoy their perquisites as usual, and the answer was that these could not be allowed. They thought that after their long and faithful services they had a right to expect this consideration, and

therefore refused the dismissal unless a sum equivalent to the average amount of perquisites were added to their salaries. Again this was not agreed to. They blamed Willis for not introducing his men under different regulations, and all the pages expostulated upon this fresh degradation. It was expected that after the many months of arduous labour that they had gone through, some recognition of their fidelity and zealous attention would have been tendered, if not in a manner to speak to futurity of their services, at any rate to secure their comforts and happiness in the present, but it seemed that this was not to be the case.

This affair disturbed the King a little, and as neither party would give in, it was settled that Healey and Bowman, who had attended upon his Majesty from the time that Dr. Willis was called in, should remain as assistant pages, to be constantly about the King in turn, with no regular wait. The other two were not to be brought forward except in case of necessity; Kamus was to remain at the head as before, and Ernst was to change his wait with one of the old set upon the usual footing. Stillingfleet resigned upon his salary. His father, who was gentleman of the wine-cellar, and now aged, also begged to be allowed to retire. He had a fine estate at Woodgates in Wiltshire, one stage beyond Salisbury from London, and there both father and son

established themselves, and greatly improved what already was a sweet place.

The Queen, on taking leave of the younger Stillingfleet, the page, urged him now no longer to postpone his marriage with Miss Griffiths, particularly as her mother was now dead. Her Majesty thought she would prove an acquisition as companion, housekeeper, and nurse, but the young man answered that his father had still the same repugnance to the match, and that he would not therefore at that moment propose its taking place, but that he would accompany his father down to Wiltshire, and quietly feel his way on the subject.

Grieswell remained as before in constant attendance at the hours of dressing, and Chamberlain returned to town to resume his place in the library at the Queen's House, for which a small allowance was made to him in addition to his salary as 'not full page,' the term given to the secondaries.

On Mr. Papendiek returning to his duty as page to the Princess Royal, the King read a letter to him which he told him he had long wished to do. It expressed that he was to have a grant of Mrs. Carter's house on the Castle Hill, the one nearest to the lodge, that the garden of it was to be added to that between the upper and lower lodges, and that as soon as Parliament was dissolved, and Mr. Papendiek 'denizened' to enable him to vote, he was to take possession.

Meanwhile the house was to be repaired. Mrs. Carter had died during the winter, and the house had been bought by Government, as it stood on Royal ground. Those who were interested for us felt pleasure in this happy project, but Mr. Papendiek having shown the letter to the Queen on the King's giving it to him, her Majesty observed 'that the end was incoherent,' and she feared therefore that what the first part of the letter promised, would be disannulled by the latter. So it unfortunately proved, and the house was ultimately given as a grant to the Duke of Cambridge.

The Royal Family returned to Windsor soon after the beginning of May, when the King resumed his former habits of business and appropriation of time, except as regarded public days at St. James's, drawing-rooms, levées, &c.

I returned to Windsor a few days after the thanksgiving service, with my two little girls, and found all well at home.

On Mr. Papendiek resuming his attendance upon the Princess Royal, Magnolley retired discontented, his attendance from November to May not having been even acknowledged with approbation. Mr. Papendiek reminded him that he was probably the only one who had profited pecuniarily, for he had alone enjoyed the perquisites of the Princess's apartments for three months. Thus ended for the present

the King's illness and all its concomitant circumstances.

Mr. Papendiek's return home was hailed with joy by his family, but he felt the loss, for them, of his heretofore allowances, and for a time suffered under disappointment and fatigue.

LIBRARY OF THE BOMBAY BRANCH OF THE ROYAL ASIATIC SOCIETY.

CHAPTER XVI.

Concert at the Palace—Madame Mara—The organist for Windsor—Mr. Forrest—Picture by St. Mark—The Queen's present to Mrs. Tunstall—Ball and supper at Windsor—The Prince of Wales in a fume—The Duke of York and Colonel Lennox—Supper in St. George's Hall—The duel referred to by Dr. Doran—Entertainments given by the French and Spanish Ambassadors—Drawing-room on the King's birthday—Mr. Delavaux and Mr. Burgess—Death of Mr. Thrale—Mrs. Thrale marries Mr. Piozzi—Mrs. Parsloe and Mr. Sykes—Party at Dr. Aylward's—A great success—The Royal Family leave Windsor for Lyndhurst—Ceremony on entering the New Forest—Serious illness of Mr. Papendiek—Arrival at Weymouth—Their Majesties make several excursions—The bathing women—The Royal Family go to Saltram—Visit Plymouth—Return to Weymouth and Windsor—Theodore Smith—Charlotte has music lessons—Illness of Eliza—Frederick goes to school—Frederick's pin—Mr. Papendiek returns home—Looking much altered—Changes in the Royal attendants—The brothers Hawkins—Mrs. Papendiek visits the Queen—Mrs. Papendiek stays with her father in London, and then returns home.

A CONCERT was the first entertainment given at the Palace. The St. James's band was added to the King's private band, and the singers for the choruses were chosen from the Windsor choristers. Mr. and Mrs. Harrison, the Messrs. Abrams, Signor Tasca, and Madame Mara were also engaged, and the Queen begged the latter to direct the arrangement of the platform for the orchestra. This was made the entire

width of the room, with steps the whole length of it, and seats at the two ends for the singers when unemployed, the instrumental performers remaining of course in the orchestra, except between the two acts.

Mara was to sing 'The Prince, unable to conceal his pain,' from 'Alexander's Feast,' which she did, as before, to perfection. The excitement of listening to music was rather feared for the King, but his Majesty, with Lady Pembroke at his side (his Queen Esther), was very happy, and the concert ended to the pleasure and satisfaction of all concerned in it, and of the numbers of invited guests.

Mara's singing was admirable as usual, and she looked well. Her dress was of purple silk, moderately trimmed, and she wore her diamonds. The dresses of all the ladies were of purple, white, and gold, out of compliment to the King.

Baron Dillon stood behind Mara, and assisted in the obbligato pianoforte parts in many of the choruses &c., and Sexton, the deputy organist, presided at the organ.

The Jervois's, Stowes, and other friends were with me in the adjoining rooms, and we were of course all highly gratified, for not only was the music of a most perfect description, but the beauty of the room, the elegant lights, and the brilliancy of the company, made the sight a very imposing one.

Refreshments of every kind were set out elegantly

in the suite of rooms adjoining, and replenished from time to time till the end of the evening.

The return to Windsor, the resumption of his former habits, and this first public assembly, excited the King a little, but Dr. Willis, finding that his Majesty's general health was good, permitted him to go on as usual, requesting only that he would desist from going out riding or walking in the sun during the heat of the day.

The question of filling the post of organist was now brought forward, and many were proposed to the King. Finally a friend of the Delavaux's was chosen, Dr. Aylward, professor and lecturer of Gresham College. He understood the Chapel service well, and all the business of an organist. He kept on the deputy organist as before, and made the duties of singing as easy to the boys and men of the choir as could be complied with.

St. George's Chapel now came under the King's inspection, and the window was put up, and West's altar-piece of the Last Supper, which with the addition of the side pieces looked remarkably well. Orders were given to Mr. Evelyn to repair the carved woodwork, and to add new where required. Two chairs at the altar table were to be done first, and the railing to be beautified. His Majesty wished all to be made to accord, which, as it had been put up at different times, was not the case at present. The King also desired

to have a painted glass window put in over the western door, but the Dean and Prebendaries thought it would be better to have the side aisles done first.

Mr. Jarvis refused to begin another work with Mr. Forrest, so the whole matter of their disagreement was explained to the King, who blamed Jarvis, and gave the command to Forrest to paint the three windows, which succeeded admirably. The subjects were the Nativity, the Angels appearing to the Shepherds, and the Offerings of the Wise Men. A new organ was ordered of Green, and the old Chapel was to undergo a thorough repair in every branch.

While this was taking place, and the services could not be performed there, prayers were read in the Collegiate Library, where there was a portrait of our Saviour, handed down as having been painted by St. Mark. The Prebendaries in residence used to preach at the parish church, and the Royal Family had service performed at 8 o'clock in the morning at the chapel in the Castle. It was customary for the Clerk of the Closet to do duty there, and the King usually commanded who was to preach the sermon.

The Queen gave to Mrs. Tunstall, as a recognition of her attentive and kind exertions, a silver tea-urn; and to Mrs. Meyer, for the miniatures, a silver tea-pot, milk-pot, and sugar-basin.

No other gifts that I heard of were presented to

the household, though all had exerted themselves to the utmost during the whole of this trying time.

The second entertainment given was a ball and supper at Windsor, for which occasion all the accommodation for guests of which the Castle was capable was brought into requisition, lodgings being also engaged in the town, that none of those noblemen who had been staunch in their allegiance and friendship should be omitted in the invitations, which were very numerous.

The Royal entertainments always commenced at eight o'clock, and at about seven the Prince of Wales came down in a great fume, desiring to see the Queen. Her Majesty was dressing, but as soon as possible his Royal Highness was admitted. The object of his visit was to desire the Queen not to receive Colonel Lennox at the ball, he having that morning fought a duel with the Duke of York.

Her Majesty, as soon as she was assured that neither of them was hurt, answered that until the King had been informed of the affair and had commanded the course that was to be pursued, it was not in her power to act. The Queen did not at once go over to the Castle, but remained at the Lodge until Mr. Pitt should arrive, when he was immediately ordered to her presence, and requested by her Majesty to break the intelligence to the King and to let her know his decision in the matter.

This he did, and the King desired that all was to proceed as if no such thing had occurred. Upon this the Prince of Wales returned to town, exasperated at his Majesty's command.

The delay which this affair occasioned caused great anxiety among the assembled company, as may be imagined, but on the appearance of the Royal Family, with the King looking well, all was delight, and dancing was at once begun, and kept up to a late hour with great spirit and hilarity.

The dress was purple and gold for those ladies who did not dance, and for the dancers white, with purple and gold trimmings, the gowns being made round, with a small slope from four to six inches on the ground as train, which did not impede the movements in dancing.

The supper was in St. George's Hall, the table for the Royal Family being across the upper end, up the steps, two long tables down each side, the entire length of the hall, being arranged for the guests. The gallery at the lower end, supported by those fine statues of a black and his three sons, was set apart for music, the King's private band performing during the supper to relieve those who played for the dance.

In this gallery also, we and our friends, with many others, had places as spectators. The whole effect was enchanting. The new gold service of plate

was used for the first time, and the salvers and cups were peculiarly elegant. They were ornamented with serpents twisted round in a tasteful manner, and made in shining and mat gold, which raised the scales in relief, and made the reptiles look fearfully real. The two mouths met at the top, and from them the beverage was poured.

The supper was most *recherché*, and there were several ornamental dishes such as I had never seen before. Temples in barley sugar four feet high, and other devices introducing the motto and emblematical of peace and joy, were among the most conspicuous ornaments of the table, and all the viands were of the most elegant description. There were arranged on the table jellies of all colours and shapes, creams, cakes, fruit, pies of all sorts, including crayfish pies (new to me), tartlets, &c., and hot dishes with appropriate vegetables, and white soup, were handed round to all the company seated at the tables, in number at least 200.

The duel was already talked about, and canvassed with a good deal of party spirit and malignancy. The Duchess of Gordon would not take wine with Lord Thurlow, who, notwithstanding his strong asseveration in the House of Lords so short a time before, was now wavering in his opinions.

The King and Queen retired on returning from the hall after the supper was concluded, the younger

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Princesses having left the assembly before supper. The elder Princesses now resumed the dance, and did not retire till nearly four o'clock.

[The particulars of the duel between the Duke of York and Colonel Lennox, so briefly alluded to by Mrs. Papendiek, are given by Dr. Doran in the following words:

'The second son of Queen Charlotte delivered his maiden speech in the House of Lords at the close of 1788. A few months later he made another speech in private society which might have had a very fatal issue. He stated that Colonel Lennox (afterwards Duke of Richmond) had been addressed in Daubigny's Club in language to which no gentleman would have quietly listened as the Colonel had done. The latter, on parade, asked for an explanation. The Duke refused, ordered him to his post, and offered him "satisfaction" if he felt himself aggrieved. The Colonel appealed to the club as to whether the members adopted the Duke's statement. They remained silent, and the result was a duel on Wimbledon Common, on May 26, 1789. Lord Rawdon accompanied the Duke, and the Earl of Winchelsea attended on the Colonel. The duel ended with no bloodier finale than the loss of a curl on the part of the Duke. The latter, it was found, had not fired; he refused to fire, bade the Colonel fire again if he were not satisfied, and rejected every

inducement held out to him to make some explanation. On this the parties separated.

'Some littleness of spirit was exhibited in what followed. The Colonel was present at a court ball, at which the Queen presided, and formed part in a country dance of which the Prince of Wales and other members of the Royal Family were also a portion. The Prince, who was remarkable for his gallantry, did not exhibit that quality on the present occasion. He passed over the Colonel and the lady his partner without "turning" the latter, as the laws of *contre-danse* required. The Prince's conduct was imitated by both his brothers and sisters, and the Colonel's partner was thus subjected to most unwarrantable insult.'—ED.]

After this entertainment, the French and Spanish Ambassadors gave theirs; the former at his residence in one of the Squares—I think Portman Square—the latter, who lived in Great George Street, in the corner house next to the Park, where he had no suitable suite of rooms, gave his invitations to Ranelagh. The ball at the French embassy was a most perfect entertainment, at which there was every elegance that the imagination can form, and in the illumination of the house the *fleur-de-lis* was introduced. The Rotunda at Ranelagh afforded ample space for dancing, cards, and a promenade. The two first tiers of boxes were devoted to refreshments and supper for the company, and the

third and upper tiers were set apart for the accommodation of spectators, who were admitted by invitation or by tickets. For them were also provided refreshments of tea, cakes, and negus. The illuminations within and without were something seldom seen.

These two balls surpassed everything of the kind that was given at this time of rejoicing. As a compliment to the host of both these entertainments, anything emblematical of their respective countries that could possibly be introduced in the dress of the ladies, was added by them to the costume for the recovery, and the gentlemen wore the full dress Windsor uniform.

The name of the French Ambassador I cannot recollect, but the Spanish Ambassador was the Marquis del Campo, whom I have before mentioned as having gone down to Windsor at the time that the King was shot at, to prevent her Majesty's hearing the news abruptly. No other very remarkable festivity was given, but there were many smaller parties amongst friends, and a general reaction after the long and dreary winter and universal depression of spirits.

On the King's birthday the drawing-room was crowded. Members of both parties attended, and all political ill-feeling seemed for the moment to be set aside.

In many instances the motto was studded in diamonds on a purple ground, and the effect was

most brilliant. This was the last occasion upon which it was expected to be worn.

The King appeared in the throne-room to hear the Ode, and to receive the blessing of the bishops, but his Majesty did not attend the drawing-room.

There was no court ball in the evening, and the Royal Family after dinner returned to Kew, having left Windsor a short time before this auspicious day. Miss Sandys had resumed her place when the family first went to Windsor after the recovery, and all the ladies and attendants had now fallen back into their old quarters.

As I heard of entertainments likely to be given after the first grand concert, I summoned my cousin for a month, who was able to respond happily, and she enjoyed with us many of the little parties given by our friends to which I have just alluded.

On one particular day when we were preparing our dress for an evening party at the Jervois's, Mr. Delavaux called in a great bustle to see Mr. Papendiek, who was not at home. After much persuasion Mr. Delavaux told me that he wished to find out if we would give a home to a Mr. Burgess and two pupils aged seven and five, who were designed for Eton, and were looking about for a suitable residence. Certainly our house was well situated, but I strongly argued against accommodating them. However, old Delavaux managed to get hold of Mr. Papendiek, and the

business was settled. For the small sum of 130*l.* a year they were to be lodged and take all their meals with me, but I only would consent to taking them on condition that I was not to be tied at home, or prevented receiving and visiting my friends.

We hired a lad, which was absolutely necessary for attendance on these people, and I had to make sundry alterations in my arrangements. We had two small bedsteads made to fit the recesses in the front room for the two boys, which, with the rest of the furniture, were made at home, and we bought a tent bedstead complete for Mr. Burgess, of Smith, the upholsterer. This and the bedding for the other two cost about 30*l.*, and all other requisites we made perfect. The two pretty little rooms next the drawing-room possessed every convenience, and our new inmates were much pleased with their accommodation. They entered at midsummer, and though the Jervois's and the Baron gave me every encouragement, I think upon the whole that it rather lowered us in the opinion of the acquaintance we had formed.

About this time Mr. Thrale, the great porter brewer, and member for Southwark, died, leaving to his widow the brewery and 50,000*l.*, and to each of five daughters the same sum.

An Italian artist of mediocre talent taught the young ladies to sing, and for the purpose of improvement Mrs. Thrale took her three eldest daughters to

Italy, leaving the two younger with Mrs. Kay and Mrs. Fry, with whom they remained until their education was completed. By agreement this man, whose name was Piozzi, met them in Italy, when a marriage took place between him and Mrs. Thrale.

On the return of the party to England these three daughters demanded their fortunes, and Mrs. Piozzi's finances were shaken a little by having to sell out of the funds at a great loss, and selling the brewery at a still greater. Previously to her second marriage Mrs. Piozzi had been known in the literary world. She still continued to write and to publish her writings, but they no longer carried with them the same interest. Her friends and the public ceased to respect her, and she soon fell into oblivion. Where she lived, and whether now alive or dead, I cannot tell. Her mother was a renowned classic scholar, and the daughter, when still Mrs. Thrale, the same. The latter possessed very superior abilities and great judgment; she managed her family and household with industry and economy, took the trouble of the business off Mr. Thrale's hands, and educated her children at home. She was a religious, charitable, and good woman, and how she became infatuated with a person not even eminent in his profession, after maintaining a rectitude of conduct for so many years, is not to be defined.

Caroline Meyer arrived at Mrs. Roach's, but find-

ing no companion to her taste, she did not settle well. Her abilities for useful knowledge were superior, but for ornamental accomplishments she had no taste, nor was her temper amiable. I tried to show her kindness when I could, and I think she did improve under Mrs. Roach's care, and gained a little softness in her manner.

A good deal of talk was raised in the town by a disgraceful circumstance which occurred about this time. An officer in the regiment quartered at Windsor, of the name of Parsloe, had a wife of uncommon beauty both of face and figure. She used to sit upon the terrace morning and evening, and appeared to be lounging about at all times for admiration. The King asked the husband if he did not fear to allow her to be out of his sight, to which he answered that he must attend to his business, but that he never left her without her sister or a companion.

A young man of the name of Sykes, whose father had recently acquired a fortune, came to Windsor under a bet that he would carry off Mrs. Parsloe. He began by introducing daily driving out in parties, and on one morning he asked the captain to hand his wife into his phaeton, and then drove off, saying, 'I will call for the sister, and you can follow after parade.' Alas, she never returned! The damages were moderate, the husband having put the wife into the carriage. Whether Captain Parsloe did not feel

the affair very deeply, or whether he only affected to carry it off with a high hand, no one could rightly say, but although he must have been mortified by the circumstance, he appeared to many to be released from a care by his wife having quitted him. She had no children.

The new organist, Dr. Aylward's, house now being in order, he asked the canons if they would honour him with their company at the house-warming, to which they replied with an acceptance. An evening was fixed when the Royal Family were to be at Kew for a couple of days, so that the doctor might have the benefit of such of the band as were required for the accompaniment of Handel's overtures &c.

The invitation was general to those who had welcomed him to his situation, with the exception of the Delavaux's, who could not be asked to meet the dignitaries. They carried their pretensions so high that this omission greatly annoyed them, and Dr. Aylward was obliged to ask Fischer to call and explain matters. He did so, and endeavoured to make them see how kindly they had been treated in the neighbourhood and in their business, and how impossible it was that they could always be received upon an equality. This quieted them for the moment, but they never lost an opportunity of pushing themselves forward when they could.

The doctor asked me to assist his housekeeper in

making the requisite arrangements for this party, which I was very pleased to do. The house was in the singing men's cloisters. The large room with the organ and harpsichord was of course set apart for the music, the dining-room for refreshments, and the study for cloaks, instrument cases, &c.; tea to be handed as the company arrived.

The concert was good. The singing was by the gentlemen of the choir and the leading boys, with Rodgers to lead and accompany them with the assistance of Sexton the sub-organist, Mr. Papendiek and Baron Dillon joining in many of the catches and glees. Miss Stowe played the second concerto of Handel on the harpsichord, and all the music was excellently performed.

The evening was altogether a success, the refreshments good, with plenty of the doctor's excellent wine for the clergymen, and a regular supper for the performers; and all the arrangements for the comfort and pleasure of the company being carefully attended to, everybody retired well satisfied.

The next day Mrs. Fischer called upon me to thank me for the entertainment of the evening before, knowing that I had assisted in the arrangements, and saying that they were not accustomed to meet with such elegance at private parties, nor to be gratified with music suited to every taste. She admired my dress, which was of muslin not transparent, a new

Scotch manufacture, chequered, made round with a short train, a small jacket, and broad sash pinned in a peak in front, and handkerchief under a small cape. I had it new for the King's birthday, 4th of June, and it is the same in which I afterwards sat to Lawrence for my portrait. Mrs. Fischer also complimented me about my attention to my sweet children, and other things. In fact, at this moment everything connected with us was perfect in her eyes.

Mr. Papendiek was now at the Lodge to receive the Royal Family on their return from their two days' absence at Kew, during which space he had obtained leave to remain at home, the Queen having highly approved of the motive for which Mr. Papendiek had asked for this permission.

During more than a month past, preparations had been making for the removal of the Royal Family to the seaside for change of air. As Miss Sandys could not or would not dress hair, and as the Queen did not want Sonardi and his 'lady' to follow her at such a heavy expense as the last time, she appointed Duncan as her hairdresser, a man who had been recommended to her Majesty by some of her ladies.

All was now ready for their departure to Weymouth in the first instance, and the extension of their travels if all went on well, and early in July the whole family left Windsor for Lyndhurst, where they were to make their first halt, and where they

were able to be accommodated by Mr. Rose, Ranger of the New Forest, Hants, in the house he occupied as belonging to the appointment. The Royal party consisted of the King, Queen, and three elder Princesses; Kamus, Bowman, Grieswell, my father, Mr. Papendiek, and Duncan; Misses Burney and Planta, Sandys and Mackenthum; two equerries, a lady for the Queen, and one for the Princesses.

Before arriving at Lyndhurst, on entering the New Forest, the ceremony of presenting the King with two snow-white greyhounds, decorated with ribbons, was gone through. It was an old feudal custom or law of the forest, and was a curious and pretty sight, crowds of the inhabitants of the neighbourhood collecting to witness it.

At Lyndhurst they were to remain one week, and delighted indeed they were with the exquisitely beautiful country round—new to them.

Poor Mr. Papendiek fell ill the first day, and on the third day the medical attendant desired to know how his patient was situated with respect to family, for he feared it was a case of doubtful recovery. The Queen wished him to be immediately removed, but to this Mr. Papendiek decidedly objected, as did also the medical attendants. He said he had given us his blessing at parting, and now recommended us to her Majesty's protection, not being in any other way able to provide for us.

Whether the extremity of the case roused him, or from some other cause not distinctly accounted for, Mr. Papendiek rose up, and then made such rapid progress towards recovery that he was able to rejoin the Royal Family at Weymouth on the day originally appointed for their arrival at that place, the tenth after their departure from Windsor.

The Duke of Gloucester had lent his house at Weymouth to the King, and with the addition of four houses adjoining, engaged for the three months, the accommodation for the Royal party and their attendants was very comfortable. These houses divided Gloucester Lodge from the principal hotel, Stacy's, situated opposite the esplanade, the high road running between that and the row of houses.

Four regiments were quartered in different parts of the town and adjacent country, and there were three frigates in the Bay, in one of which, the *Southampton*, commanded by Captain Douglas, the Royal Family sailed on fine days, the other two often accompanying the *Southampton* with friends on board. The *Magnificent*, a fine man-of-war, was stationed at the entrance of the Bay during the whole time of the King's stay at Weymouth.

The King and Royal Family attended the theatre several times, when Quick and Mrs. Wells performed in comedy admirably, but there were no other actors of any note till Mrs. Siddons, who was staying at

Weymouth for her health, was prevailed upon to play 'Lady Townly,' and afterwards the part of 'Mrs. Oakley,' as neither the King nor Queen were fond of tragedy. The performance was not equal to her usual acting, as comedy was not her line, though it is needless to add that Mrs. Siddons could do nothing *badly*.

Their Majesties made several excursions into the neighbouring country, sometimes by land and sometimes by sea, and there was a great sense of freedom and enjoyment over the whole party, added to much gratitude for the steady improvement in the King's health. The public showed much good feeling and pleasure at their beloved monarch's recovery, who was gratified by the immense crowds that turned out upon every occasion to see him, not only at Weymouth, but all along the route thither. 'God save the King' was in every mouth, sung by the hoarsest voices, and played by the *crackiest* bands, but with a lustiness and heartiness that proved the intensity of their loyalty. The men and children in the streets had a bandeau with the motto round their hats and caps, and the very bathing women wore girdles with the words in large letters round their large waists!

[Miss Burney in a letter to her father corroborates this intense loyalty. 'His Majesty,' she says, 'is in delightful health and much improved spirits.

All agree he never looked better. The loyalty of this place is excessive; they have dressed out every street with labels of "God save the King;" all the shops have it over their doors; all the children wear it in their caps, all the labourers in their hats, and all the sailors *in their voices*, for they never approach the house without shouting it aloud, nor see the King, or his shadow, without beginning to huzza, and going on to three cheers.

'The bathing machines make it their motto over all their windows; and those bathers that belong to the Royal dippers wear it in bandeaux on their bonnets, to go into the sea; and have it again in large letters round their waists, to encounter the waves. Flannel dresses tucked up, and no shoes nor stockings, with bandeaux and girdles, have a most singular appearance, and when first I surveyed these loyal nymphs it was with some difficulty I kept my features in order.

'Nor is this all. Think but of the surprise of his Majesty, when, the first time of his bathing, he had no sooner popped his Royal head under water than a band of music, concealed in a neighbouring machine, struck up "God save Great George our King."'—Ed.]

After the settled time for remaining at Weymouth was over, the family and suite repaired to Saltram, the seat of Lord Barrington, where they stayed a

month. They saw everything of interest in Plymouth Harbour, and sailed about to visit the admired spots of the coast of Devonshire, to their great gratification, besides going over the Dockyard, where everything was minutely inspected. A grand naval review took place during his Majesty's visit, and all was done to render his stay in this neighbourhood agreeable. The same manifestations of loyalty were exhibited at every place where the Royal Family stopped, and all along the route.

After the time specified for this stay at Saltram they returned to Weymouth, and then immediately began their homeward journey.

On the way back to Windsor they stopped at Longleat, in Wiltshire, the beautiful seat of the Marquis of Bath, and then at Tottenham Park, in Wiltshire, the seat of Lord Ailesbury, whence, after remaining a couple of days to rest, they proceeded direct to Windsor, which was reached about the middle of September—I do not recollect the exact date—after an enjoyable and successful tour.

When my husband left Windsor with the Royal Family, my mother came down to me for a few days, bringing my sister, who remained with me till the term recommenced at Mrs. Roach's. Miss Meyer and the Zoffanys also returned, but my friend could not be prevailed upon to remain with me, as she was

now expecting Mr. Zoffany's return from India almost daily.

Little Charlotte went back with her grandmamma, where she again met Theodore Smith, who called upon my mother by chance after an interval of some years. His profession was music, and he lived by teaching the pianoforte and singing.

He had married a most beautiful woman some few years back; an actress whom he taught to sing. Everybody blamed him for the choice he had made, fearing a result which indeed very soon happened. A Mr. Bishop took her off, and when the first shock had subsided, he prevailed upon Smith to accept a sum of money and be silent, for his wife would never return to him, and he (Bishop) would marry her. Smith told my mother, to her surprise, that he taught music in a school where Miss Bishop, the daughter, was, for the sake of seeing Mrs. Bishop, who sometimes came into the schoolroom, and this he continued to do as long as a master was required.

Returning from this school, which was at the corner of Chiswick Lane, he usually called in, took his tea with my mother and brother, and gave little Charlotte a lesson. This was the first time she had shown any liking for music. Smith taught her as a child, and made it playful to her, and soon discovered talent. His duets and easy pieces, composed by him upon known and familiar airs, she soon

caught, and surprised us with her improvement most happily.

Eliza, very soon after her father left us, fell ill with an inflammatory cough. The medicines not acting as Dr. Mingay hoped, made him fear it would turn to whooping cough, and he advised me to send my poor little girl to Rodgers', where she was well accommodated and taken care of. By the doctor's advice also, I hired a little chaise from the Mews, with four wheels, a close back, and apron in front, which had been the Princesses'. In this she was daily to be drawn up to the shade in the Home Park, or Long Walk, to gain benefit from the air and amusement from the little jaunts. She was to be well fed, and everything nourishing was given to her, including ass's milk, of which she had a small tumbler every morning. After about six weeks she returned home, no sign of whooping cough having manifested itself, though I cannot say the same about danger. We continued the same regimen, and she gradually gained strength, but being naturally a delicate child, this illness pulled her down greatly.

Frederick, after the holidays, went unexpectedly to school. The cause of this step was that Mrs. Forrest, who now assisted her husband in burning the glass, putting in the backgrounds to his pictures, &c., found that she could not devote herself to her little boy, now two years old, as she wished; and she told

me that she had found a most respectable school in Datchet Lane, where she thought of sending her child daily, and she asked me to allow Frederick to join him as his companion. This was decided upon, and thither, at sixpence a week, did these two dear boys go.

I did not like the idea of it, but, wonderful to say, the woman who kept the school was really superior in her line, and taught the children to read and spell well. She told me that Frederick had such an excellent ear that he very quickly caught the sound of the words; and she was greatly pleased and surprised at his obedience and knowledge of good behaviour. So strong a feeling of what was right had he that he was greatly annoyed when the other children in the school were refractory, and he used to get up from his seat and push the boys, and prick the girls with a pin, which he took care always to have ready. Although this chastisement of the other children called for reprimand to himself, he was always disturbed at their naughtiness, and generally contrived to set it right, never forgetting the pin.

Poor little Georgy was now cutting his teeth, which made him very fretful, and he gave no sign of wishing to try to walk. As he grew he became handsome as a child, and his eyes, brows, and lashes were beautiful.

Having heard from Mr. Papendiek that they

were now travelling homewards, I deemed it advisable to let him know what had been taking place in his absence. The Queen always inquired about us, and on hearing my account of Eliza she desired Mr. Papendiek to return home from Longleat if he found he could be spared. This was easily managed, for on the King's account no entertainments took place where the Royal Family visited, only family parties to make it cheerful, so Mr. Papendiek was not really wanted so much.

Having seen all that was interesting at this fine old place, therefore, Mr. Papendiek set off for home, and surprised us greatly by his unexpected return. I was sorry to see him so altered. He had grown fat, looked bloated and red-faced from being so constantly in the air, and his nice figure and pleasing face seemed gone. Till then I had not heard the extent of his illness at starting, and I conclude that the great change in him was caused by the invigorating sea air after his confinement to his bed, and after emerging from the close and fatiguing attendance upon the King for so many months.

He brought home four gown pieces, one of a very pretty green, with a small pattern of a darker shade, another with a white ground and small bunches of convolvulus over it, and two dark ones. I made four morning frocks for winter, one each for my four babies; the other two we gave to our two

servants. I then heard all the anecdotes of the absent time, and Mr. Papendiek told me of many proposed changes in the future.

An order had been sent round to every person holding an appointment in the Castle, and also to all those who had the grant of apartments, to repair to them, if possible, to meet the commands of the King. The Duke of Montague, Governor of the Round Tower, pleaded inability from age and infirmity, but the Earl of Courtown, Deputy Governor, with his family, immediately obeyed, and took possession of their house in the garden of the Tower, at the foot of the stairs, and opposite to those which led down to the north side of the terrace, then open to the public. Here the Courtowns remained till all their sons were provided for, either in the army, the navy, or the church. They had no daughters. The Egertons in the North-East Tower, and the Walsinghams in the Southern Quadrangle, also obeyed the summons, and some of the Canons who were not in residence. A house of the King's, the first in High Street, was given to the Queen's footman, Clarke, and his family, the Duke of Cambridge's house still remaining unoccupied.

Several changes among the attendants now took place. Mr. Brown was made King's page in lieu of Stillingfleet, and Mr. Clement succeeded Brown as page to the younger Princesses. This Clement had been a

faithful attendant of old Dr. Majendie, who now found himself sinking, and solicited the Queen to provide for the man and his family, as he was unable to do so. He was a worthy man, but, from his corpulency and age, very inactive, and scarcely a proper person for his new post. Mr. Brown came in according to rule as junior page, but the King made him also 'page of the bedchamber,' to fill up the vacancy caused by Hetherington's death, which had occurred a short time before. The apartments allotted to him were those between the King's kitchen and the Duke of Clarence's house.

Hawkins, the surgeon, and his brother had occupied the rooms now given to Brown almost from the commencement of the reign of George III., as a town residence, to be near the Royal children. The order to quit them, therefore, was heartrending. They were now ordered back to Kew, to occupy the house we had, between which and the one given to the Duke of Cumberland they had several times been moved backwards and forwards.

One brother gave up the residence altogether, and returned to London to practise, retaining his salary as surgeon to the King. The other brother died about two years after, having been for some time in weak health, in that room looking to the garden, which we called the painting room. His grandson, Dr. Mott, was afterwards one of the

instructors of Princess Charlotte, and was dismissed upon the idea that her Royal Highness's letters to him in the way of instruction were too enthusiastic.

The day after the Royal Family arrived at the Lodge I went up to see them all, and acquainted the Queen with the nature of Eliza's cough and consequent illness. Her Majesty said she was always anxious about whooping cough, and dreaded it principally on Princess Amelia's account, who had returned from a six weeks' stay at Eastbourne but a short time before. I did not, therefore, show my little girl at the Lodge this time.

I then went for a short visit to Kensington with my father, and took Frederick with me, but as Dr. Mingay wished to keep Eliza under his eye and did not think a change advisable, I left her in Mr. Papendiek's care, who was so fond of his children that I knew she would be well looked after.

The weather was still very fine, the children no trouble, and my stay was most enjoyable. The walking in those sweet gardens of Kensington, the social pool at quadrille of an evening, the pleasure of my brother's company, and the happiness of our being together again, all made this holiday of near a fortnight appear like hours instead of days. After this I returned home with my children, where happiness again awaited me, for we were once more all together.

CHAPTER XVII.

Preparations for the winter—Memorial from the King's band—Nephews of Dr. Herschel—Ball at the Castle—Discomfiture of Mr. Kamus—Present from the King of Naples—King Poniatowski—Mr. Papendiek accomplished in Polish music and dancing—Sir Thomas Lawrence—His youthful days—Portraits of Lady Cremorne and others—Introduced to the Queen—Portrait of the Queen—Difficulties—Bridgetower—Mr. Jervois—Misunderstandings—Mr. Zoffany on his return from India—Mrs. Stowe and the Carbonels—Concerted music—Duet with Rodgers—Mrs. Papendiek's remark on seeing the Queen's picture—The Queen refuses to give Lawrence another sitting—Lawrence was not paid—The portrait sold after his death—Miss Folstone, afterwards Mrs. Mee—Her history—Pleasant little coterie—Lawrence takes Mrs. Papendiek's portrait—Dinner at the Herschels—Unpleasant walk—Dr. Lind, Mrs. Lind—Mrs. Delany—Princess Elizabeth copies her drawings—Charlotte shows talent for music, Elizabeth for drawing—History of Dr. Thackaray—His death—The Queen assists Mrs. Thackaray—Mrs. Papendiek goes to town—Difficulties with Bridgetower.

I now began to prepare for the winter. Stuff petticoats, warm and soft, two coloured frocks open in front, so that the little girls could almost dress themselves. Four white frocks; and this year, new dark blue greatcoats of ladies' cloth, with two rows of very small yellow-knobbed buttons down the front. Their straw bonnets cleaned, now again looked almost new, and were lined and trimmed with lus-

tring (now termed *gros de Naples*) of the same colour. The boys had the finest Bath coating of the same blue, and black beaver hats. Dear little things, they looked beautiful!

Events crowded now upon each other.

The first of moment was a memorial drawn up by the King's band to request permission to have musical parties of a morning at friends' houses by subscription, and this was to be presented by Mr. Papendiek. As he never proceeded in anything without first naming it to the Queen, of course in this instance that was his first step. Her Majesty took the paper, and thinking it not an unreasonable request, she said she would herself give it to the King.

He, however, at once refused, upon the ground that they would not rest here, and said that he would allow them to attend no meeting where they would receive payment, except in such cases when his Majesty ordered them to perform. One hundred pounds had originally been their stipend, but on giving up their house 30*l.* had been added, and 25*l.* for the Ancient Music Concerts, of which twelve were held during the winter. They also had each four suits of clothes, and everything appertaining to their profession—fine instruments, and able masters to instruct them when required. They went to London regularly for a certain number of weeks' residence

during the season, and after June 4 they returned to Windsor, so that they were put to no expense of moving to and fro, and being stationary at each place for the time being, they had many days to themselves. One can understand that having been encouraged by their patrons to look forward to this indulgence they were disappointed at its being refused to them, though they had not any real grievance.

The Griesbachs, in particular, were quite roused. As Dr. Herschel's nephews they determined on going nowhere unless accompanied by their wives; but the Doctor soon settled that, saying that if they chose to marry under circumstances so straitened they must content themselves with their lot. No one could or would be disposed to receive them so encumbered, and by refusing to oblige friends with their talents, they would soon be forgotten, and lose any means they might obtain through them of assisting their families.

The next event was a ball given at the Castle to welcome the wanderers who had returned by command to their respective residences, and to invite those where the Royal Family had visited, with many others. The dresses for the dancers had a little more purple in them, otherwise they remained much the same as before.

Mrs. Montagu and I went to the Music Gallery as usual, and while there, Mr. Kamus came up like a

fury to upbraid us for taking such a liberty. In vain did we tell him that we had acted only on former privileges, and as others were there besides ourselves, I could not see that we had done wrong.

He then attacked Mr. Papendiek, who had scarcely known that we were there. How or why this arose I cannot tell; suffice it to say that it made me quite ill. I was confined to my room for a week, and was much reduced.

This circumstance was inquired into, and other disagreeable occurrences combined with it led to the discomfiture of Kamus. The Delavauxs not being able to make anything of him now took up Mr. Brown, of which we all remember the sequel—his marriage with the younger sister.

After the magnificent ball and supper, St. George's Hall was prepared for the display of the dessert service, sent as a present to the King on his recovery by the King of Naples, who was married to the second daughter of Maria Theresa, sister of Joseph II. of Germany, and of Marie Antoinette, Queen of the French.

The service was enormously large as to the number of pieces, and very magnificent. The plateau was of looking-glass, with a small figure in the centre of the Emperor of Rome upon a throne extremely elevated, and surrounded by his courtiers and the usual pageantry, all executed in fine white marble.

The edge was finely wrought in silver gilt and arabesque paintings, leaving spaces for the dishes, which were of white china. On these and on eight dozen plates were painted views of Italy; landscapes, buildings, palaces, ruins, &c., not two alike. Four dozen more were of a kind of crystallised glass with patterns of flowers round the edge; the ice pails and dishes for fruits in juice being of the same, and beautifully ornamented with representations of insects &c.

Besides these, there were cake baskets, a mixture of china and glass, of extreme elegance and lightness, finger glasses, goblets, glasses, coolers, and everything that could possibly be required. The cases for this magnificent service were covered in morocco leather and lined with white Genoa velvet. The public were allowed admission to view this present for three days, and they flocked to St. George's Hall in numbers.

Mr. Papendiek, ever alive to kindness, asked the Queen if some attention should not be shown to the gentlemen who brought over this offering. Her Majesty said that a gift of money was the usual return, and in this instance 500*l.* instead of 300*l.* would be given, as the moment was an anxious one, and the bringing of the service had been a hazardous undertaking, for the French Revolution had just then seriously broken out. In addition to this, the gentlemen were lodged free of expense for three days.

I cannot recollect that the dessert service was ever used in its entireness. Portions of it were constantly put out, but the King never could bear to see anything relating to or that reminded him of his unfortunate illness.

At this exhibition I was introduced by Dr. Herschel to General Kamazuski, who had fought in the ever-memorable battle of the Poles for their liberty and their king, Poniatowski. The latter had been placed on the throne of Poland by the Empress Catherine, and hurled from it by the jealousy of Potemkin. General Kamazuski contrived to escape with the greater part of his property to England, where he lived until France became again at peace with us. He was introduced to Dr. Herschel through the Royal Society, in the hope of his being able to be privately presented to the King, but under the circumstance of his being in opposition to the will of the Empress, with whom we were on terms of peace, this could not be done.

A few days after this introduction Mrs. Herschel and Sukey White came to fetch me, saying that the general had taken a great fancy to me. Whether I looked interesting after my illness, or that my bonnet was becoming (the one in which I sat to Lawrence), or that he was struck at my endeavours to interest him in the service of dessert, to the display of which I took my three elder sweet children, who were

greatly admired by him, I cannot tell. At any rate I went, and spent three days most happily at Slough, the last of which Charlotte passed with us. I learnt and played this amiable man's Polish hornpipes and dances, sang with him, and being of a lively disposition, I felt that I assisted to make these little familiar meetings agreeable to a foreigner. Mr. Papendiek dined with us one day, which greatly contributed to the gaiety, for he was particularly clever in Polish music and dancing. He accompanied himself on the guitar, singing and dancing at the same time, and amused us greatly by the way he thrust the instrument into a side pocket when requiring his hands to meet his partner, real or supposed.

After this short but very pleasant visit, I returned home, and found all well. Mr. Papendiek, both at Windsor and London, always slept at home, however late he might be detained, as he could not bear to be away from me or his beloved children, who in return doted on him.

The great prodigy of the day had now arrived at Windsor, and everyone was anxious to see this self-taught wonder. The Queen was to sit to him for her portrait, and he was to have an apartment in the Castle for his work and accommodation, taking his meals at the Lodge. This interesting young man, Thomas Lawrence, had not been introduced to the

visiting classes, as his origin did not warrant it till he had made his own name.

He was the son of an innkeeper at Devizes, who married clandestinely a teacher at a boarding-school, who was a woman of taste and ability, amiable, and well looking both as to figure and face. She educated her five children herself, and ultimately the eldest son went into the Church ; the second never regularly settled to any profession; the two girls both did well, one of them painting flowers superiorly; and Thomas, the youngest, was the pet lamb of the family.

The mother taught them their own language well, and gave them a fondness for reading. The British classics were their study, with the best publications of the day, and young Lawrence had a marvellous memory and quite a talent for recitation, with a sweet musical voice as a child, and could quote readily from Milton and Shakespeare, whose plays he illustrated with sketches giving strong expression to the various characters as he conceived them. Indeed, for all his reading he made appropriate drawings, and these at last began to attract notice.

Generals Garth and Manners, when travelling to Bath, stopped at Devizes, and while their dinner was being got ready they played a game at billiards, by the encouragement of their host, old Lawrence. Thomas was the marker, and engaged their attention.

his little table in the corner, with his books and drawings, striking them particularly. They inquired minutely into his sentiment for art, and asked to be allowed to take away with them some of his performances, promising to bring them back on their return journey. This both Thomas Lawrence and his father were very glad to do, and when the generals returned they gave him their address in London, in case he should ever come up.

Not very long after this occurrence the father became bankrupt, and as it was his second failure he determined to leave Devizes and see what London could do for himself and family. Young Lawrence availed himself of the kind permission of the gentlemen already referred to, and called upon them. As, unfortunately, the King was just then in his illness, they could not introduce him to the great patron of all arts, but they took him to Lady Cremorne, who was a universal encourager of merit, and her ladyship sat to Lawrence for her portrait, a full-length one. He followed the example of Vandyke, and dressed her in a high dress of black velvet with long sleeves, Vandyke collar and cuffs, and no cap. The picture was exhibited that season, and was favourably commented upon.

Lady Cremorne introduced this young artist to the first Marchioness of Abercorn, a most amiable woman, and soon he was quite an intimate in their

family. He took the likenesses of the younger branches in coloured chalk drawings, and painted whole-length portraits of the two elder sons in one picture, in Vandyke dresses. This was exhibited the following year with equal success.

The Abercorns, being extremely fond of getting up private theatricals for their amusement, gave Lawrence many opportunities of being useful to them, in return for their kindness to him, and of displaying his general taste. He had many introductions through these kind friends, and amongst others to the Siddons family and the Kembles. Here he frequently saw Maria Siddons rehearse her favourite character of 'Emilia Galotti,' in which she was to appear for the first time the following winter for her mother's first benefit, and Lawrence certainly became enamoured of her. It was said to be a most perfect piece of acting.

On his being eventually brought to the Queen by Lady Cremorne, her Majesty was rather averse to sitting to him, saying that she had not recovered sufficiently from all the trouble and anxiety she had gone through to give so young an artist a fair chance, more particularly as he saw her for the first time. It was, however, settled that it should be tried. The first difficulty arose about the dress, the Queen choosing a dove colour, which with her sallowish complexion was most unbecoming. Secondly, the head

dress. Neither the bonnet, cap, nor hat that she proposed were to his taste, and this ended in her deciding upon having no covering at all upon her head.

When the King came to look at the portrait this disgusted him, as her Majesty had never been so seen. West suggested a light scarf to be thrown over the shoulders, which broke the stiffness and plainness of the gown, but the difficulty about the head still remained.

Lawrence requested the Queen to converse now and then with the Princesses, to give animation to the countenance, but her Majesty thought that rather presuming, and continued to listen to one of them reading.

The poor young fellow was naturally inexperienced in the ways of a Court, and the manner in which her Majesty treated him was not with her usual kind commiseration. West did not help the matter, as he did not care to encourage too many of his own art about the King, and the portrait was not quite the success it should have been.

About this time an adventurer of the name of Bridgetower, a black, came to Windsor, with a view of introducing his son, a most prepossessing lad of ten or twelve years old, and a fine violin player. He was commanded by their Majesties to perform at the Lodge, when he played a concerto of Viotti's and a

quartett of Haydn's, whose pupil he called himself. Both father and son pleased greatly. The one for his talent and modest bearing, the other for his fascinating manner, elegance, expertness in all languages, beauty of person, and taste in dress. He seemed to win the good opinion of every one, and was courted by all and entreated to join in society; but he held back with the intention of giving a benefit concert at the Town Hall.

Mr. Jervois insisted upon the Bridgetowers coming to him after the boy had played at the Lodge, as he wished to hear him before he took tickets or interested himself in the business. Charles Griesbach and Neebour had promised to come to assist in the performance, but there was to be no audience beyond the regular set or *squad*—Papendieks, Stowes, and Mingays. After supper the music-room was ready, and then the father would not let his son play!

Mr. Jervois blamed us; the party broke up; and I leave my readers to feel for us all. Dear Baron Dillon expostulated, and I hoped brought the Jervois's round to believe that we could not have had any decided influence in the matter, or anything really to do with it. They did not break with us, but were never quite the same to us after.

The concert was notified, the evening named. Tickets were to be seven shillings each, or four in one

family for a guinea, which was then the current coin, our present sovereign, of the value of 20*s.*; not having been coined till about 1815 or 1816.

The Royal interest was solicited, and their Majesties approved, the King giving permission to his band to assist, according to the request of the Bridgetowers. This they one and all refused to do, on the plea of his Majesty not having granted their petition. Upon the same consideration, neither could the King command them, as he himself would not be present.

Mr. Papendiek, ever alive to kind-hearted feelings, said at once, 'Then I will give the concert at my house, having a tolerable sized room.' The ladies of the Lodge attended, and many of those I have already named as friends and acquaintances. No money was demanded, of course, but the circumstances of the affair being known, this question was left to the generosity of those who came to hear this wonderful young performer.

Lawrence was upon this occasion introduced to me by Mr. Papendiek, who brought him to the house, as was also Madame de Lafitte, and the two Miss Folstones, who were with her, the younger of whom was a sweet girl of sixteen, with a fine tall slim figure, a pretty face, and her light hair hanging down her back, as was then the fashion. She wore a small evening hat of white chip, trimmed with white, and a light-blue satin gown with a long train, and white

petticoats. The two sisters were dressed alike; the elder was the 'mentoria,' evidently.

As our house was opened to admit all those who requested tickets under the usual restrictions, when Mrs. Bannister (the mother of Mrs. Grape, whose husband was a Minor Canon of Eton and the vicar of Clewer) expressed a wish to attend the concert with her daughter, no objection could be made. The mother in her younger days was the wife of the principal butcher in Windsor, but becoming a widow early and being left with considerable property, she lived in retirement to bring up her daughter. Strange as it may appear, she was a clever woman, and from the extreme refinement of her mind, and amiable qualities, she possessed naturally, both in manner and appearance, an air of good breeding which many far above her in station would have given anything to attain.

No one else in any way peculiarly remarkable was at this meeting except Mr. Zoffany, who surprised us at dinner. He had only recently returned from India, whither he had gone so many years before.

We could but be rejoiced at his return, although sorry to see him so changed, for during the voyage home he had been seized with an attack of paralysis, from which he certainly never thoroughly recovered. During dinner we began to explain to him the nature of the evening's amusement, but he told us that he had heard all about it at Mrs. Roach's, where he had

called to see his daughters on alighting from the coach.

To our surprise, we saw the Stowes drive up to the Jervois's in Mr. Carbonel's carriage, they having gone on a visit to him at Anchorwyke House, Egham, to remain till this concert was over.

Mrs. Stowe had agreed with me that, as money would be taken, we did not think it would be right for her daughters to play, and if they were in the room people would not be satisfied if they did not take a part in the performance.

Judge of my further surprise on receiving a note from Mrs. Stowe to say that the Carbonels were most anxious to hear the boy Bridgetower play, and would attend with the Stowes, but not without them. I answered that all our arrangements were made upon their first decision, and that I could not now alter them, favoured as we should be by the addition of the Carbonels' presence.

In a second note I proposed that the latter family should come with Mrs. Stowe, leaving the girls at the Jervois's, they having declined to be present. To this they would not agree, and so the matter dropped. Mr. Papendiek was vexed and severe; Zoffany extremely satirical upon the whole affair; and, as may be easily inferred, I was tired and agitated by my exertions, and became almost hysterical.

There was no time to be lost, and in the occupa-

tion of getting all completed by the time appointed, I recovered my power of action, and went through the whole evening with credit to myself under the continued sarcasm of Zoffany and the very few smiles of approbation from Mr. Papendiek.

To make out a concert without the assistance of the King's band, who all continued steadfastly to refuse to play, even when it was decided that the concert was to be held at our house, was somewhat difficult. We began with a flute quartett, performed by Mr. Papendiek, Forrest, old Rodgers, and Charles Bostock, which went very well. Then followed a long glee sung by Salmon, Gore, Gale, and the Rodgers, father and son. During this performance Mr. Papendiek went over and compelled Mr. Jervois to come, leaving the ladies to spend the evening together.

Young Bridgetower now played the concerto of Viotti, Mr. Papendiek taking the part of second violin, Forrest the flute, old Rodgers tenor, Charles Bostock and Gore violoncello, young Rodgers being at the pianoforte with the score, to lead, so we made it out tolerably well. The young performer played to perfection, with a clear, good tone, spirit, pathos, and good taste. Jervois was now pleased enough. The first act ended with singing. Baron Dillon and I assisted, and several pretty things were sung, Dr. Herschel accompanying on the pianoforte.

Refreshments were provided up and down stairs, tea having been previously handed as the company entered, and during the interval between the two acts, many availed themselves of this opportunity to move about and talk with their friends.

The younger Rodgers had previously asked me to introduce him as a pianoforte player, wishing to give lessons on that instrument in future. We had in consequence practised together Clementi's Duet in C, then recently published, and with this we opened the second act. By Rodgers also the instrument was now tuned, so in both capacities we brought him into notice.

Our little girls and the Blagroves, Mr. Burgess' two young pupils, did not find much accommodation in the room, for I could not give them seats as I had not invited Zoffany's children. To have had them and all my young friends from Mrs. Roach's would have been to give away too many non-paying seats.

Little Fred always went about his own way, and took care of himself. He sat on the ground in front of the sofa the greater part of the evening, and when he saw the maid looking for him to take him to bed, he quietly slipped under. While I was playing the duet with Rodgers he sat on the ground between us, after which that dear little soul kissed us and went off to bed. The duet, which we played without a fault, pleased greatly, and was followed by more

singing, and Bridgetower's two quartetts and a symphony to finish made a long second act. Then we again had refreshments, and supper in the parlour for the performers. Over this meal we had a pleasant chat. Ralph West Bridgetower (as he was named) was most fascinating; young Lawrence elegant and handsome, and very attentive. My dress was the muslin round dress with jacket and train, a chip hat lined and trimmed with mazarine blue satin. It became me, and I know that I looked well.

Twenty-five guineas Mr. Papendiek put into Bridgetower's hand, taking nothing from Mr. Jervois as he compelled him to come. The ladies being gone I went to bed, after making arrangements for Zoffany, but the gentlemen made a merry evening of it.

This led to my going with Mr. Papendiek to see the Queen's picture. Having heard much of the difficulty about the head-dress, I remarked on seeing the scarf thrown over the shoulders, 'Why not have brought it over the head? There would be covering enough.' Lawrence was pleased with the idea, and immediately made a tasteful sketch of it.

He implored the Queen to give him one more sitting. The drapery was finished, and by just putting on the ornaments as her Majesty wished to have them

for a few minutes, he could sketch in their outline and finish them afterwards.

She refused. She said it would be troublesome to have Sonardi down to dress her and adjust the scarf or veil; and although Duncan dressed very neatly, and did well as Robinson's partner, he had no taste, and was no hand at arranging anything beyond the common art of hairdressing.

The Princesses were hurt and sorry, for they had hoped to have sat to Lawrence quite as earnestly as he had hoped for that honour, and the loss of their favour and patronage was a great blow to the poor young man.

Eventually, through the interest and intervention of their Royal Highnesses, the Queen permitted me to wear the bracelets and a brooch to hold the scarf. Miss Burney, with Mr. Papendiek, brought them to the Castle and put them on, Mr. Papendiek taking them back to the Lodge at a given hour.

Thus ended the visit of Lawrence to the Castle. No money was paid. He remained until the new year, working up the picture and finishing it off, and then the King told him to remove it to town and have it engraved. When that was done the portrait was to be sent to Hanover, and then the King proposed to pay. But Lawrence had no money, and could not risk the engraving at his own expense.

The picture therefore remained in his studio or

show-room in Gerrard Street, Soho, whither he had removed it at the King's command, and was sold with others after his death. The picture is not thought a good one, but to my mind the likeness is stronger than any I recollect, and is very interesting. Lawrence was lodged and boarded while this work was going on, but that was all the encouragement and reward he in his early days gained from Royalty.

The visit of Miss Folstone to this country at the same time may in some degree have interrupted the success of Lawrence, for she and her sister were placed to lodge and board with Madame de Lafitte, who was herself a Dutch *émigrée* with a son and daughter, under the Queen's protection, with an allowance of 300*l.* a year and a house in the Cloisters free of expense.

To benefit both parties, therefore, and to give an asylum to the young ladies, Madame was given the charge of them, and when she went to the Lodge daily to read German with the Princesses, one or other of the six, and even the Queen herself, could sit for their miniatures to Miss Folstone without inconvenience or difficulty, whereas dressing purposely and going over to the Castle was attended with both.

Yet I must confess that as it was intended to give patronage to Lawrence a swell as to Miss Folstone, and to consider the visit as one of charitable

intention, equal favour should have been shown to both.

Her history was also interesting. Her father was a portrait painter of small whole lengths, and of that class who make a circuit during the summer months to those places which at certain seasons are preferred. A guinea the piece, or less, rather than lose a sitter, was taken.

On returning from one of these excursions he fell ill, and died within a few days, leaving a widow and not less than seven children totally unprovided for. This, his second daughter, had always been the little companion of her father, had mixed his colours, prepared his palette, and put in the background to the canvas, ready for his portraits. Having for her amusement constantly tried to take likenesses of her family, she now turned her thoughts to making a trial of her abilities, hoping to bring them into use for the benefit of her family. How she has succeeded her name of Mee will attest. She brought up seven children entirely by her own exertions, four sons and three daughters, in the most creditable way. She was introduced to the Queen by Lady Courtown, through Lady Cremorne, and at different times through life she attended the Royal family to take their miniatures.

It so happened that her youngest son Arthur was articled to Mr. Soane, the architect, at the same time

as my son Charles, and they continued friends until the death of the latter. Mrs. Mee's daughters, Mrs. Thomas Fuller and Mrs. Burgess, are intimately acquainted with my youngest daughter, Augusta Arbuthnot, and indeed the whole of the Mee family have always been friends with all of us.

The concert we had for young Bridgetower we considered our winter party, and had the pianoforte removed to the parlour.

Mr. Papendiek seeing that the whist playing of Lawrence in the pages' room, which was far superior to the ordinary, was not carried on in a manner strictly honourable towards him, gave him permission to come down to us of an evening whenever he found it agreeable. Of this permission he availed himself constantly, and West, the President of the Academy, with his eldest son Ralph, also frequently dropped in. The Stowes and Bridgetower too, and one or two other friends, would sometimes join us without ceremony, so we had a pleasant little *coterie*.

When we wished to fill up the time with music, I sent for Rodgers; otherwise we read, worked, or had a game at cards It was during these evenings that Lawrence drew those beautiful drawings in burnt paper pencils. One of the heads West copied two or three times over in his groups of angels in one or more of the cartoons that he prepared for the windows of St. George's Chapel, now being painted by Forrest.

Some of these drawings I gave to my friends as keepsakes, others my second son George took with him to Russia, and only two are remaining to us—a caricature of Lawrence himself, and one of Mr. Papendiek, now in Augusta's possession.

Going one morning to the Castle to sit for the jewels at a quarter-past nine, the hour fixed, and finding ourselves disappointed of them, Lawrence proposed taking a sketch of me, which he politely said had long been his desire, and now a fair opportunity presented itself. I had on a black beaver hat with a gold band, as then worn, but he objected to it, and would have the black bonnet.

I had to run home to put this on, and he asked me to bring back Fred, 'that particularly handsome boy,' who, dear little fellow, was pleased to go with me. He took his letters and soldiers to play with, and was no trouble; and when Lawrence wished him to stand a few minutes for his likeness, he was only too happy to be cuddled up by me.

Three or four sittings finished the drawing, which Mrs. Planta, my eldest daughter, now has. It was considered by all my family and friends an excellent likeness, and it is certainly a very well executed drawing, though only so slight a sketch and so quickly done.[1]

[1] This portrait, an engraving of which forms the frontispiece to the first volume, is now in my possession.—Ed.

An invitation to dinner was sent to us by the Herschels, to meet Dr. and Mrs. Fischer, and Dr. and Mrs. Lind, while Kamazuski, and Sukey White were still staying there on a visit. Before sending an answer, I asked Mr. Papendiek how we were to get there and back. He determined upon accepting it, and said that as he could only go in the evening, I should either dress there, or contrive something; he should walk, and we could return with some of the company who would have a conveyance home.

I strongly objected to this arrangement, and wanted either to have a carriage or stay at home. But no; we were to go, and in that ungentlemanlike manner.

I had had my puce satin once more put in order for the winter, with gauze capes and white satin trimmings, and this gown I wore upon this occasion.

I had carelessly read the note of invitation, and knowing that the Doctor always did remain at Slough during the winter, to be on the spot for his observations, I took it for granted that they were there now, so took the stage to that place.

On arriving there I was told that the family was at Upton, when the coachman said, 'No matter, it is not dark, and I will put you down where you will have only one field to walk through.'

I well knew it, and what a long one it was. However, there was no help for it, so I started off.

I had to pass through a small inclosure, which I thought was for the cows during the night, but I descried a bull among them, and down I fell from terror and the damp, slippery ground.

At last I reached the house safely, but saw at once that my coming in that manner was not expected. In dear Sukey White's room I put myself tidy, and bathed my hand and arm, which were much swollen from the fall, and in great pain. A glass of wine revived me, and the dinner went off well, although it was evident that the Fischers had adopted the line of conduct I have before mentioned. Mr. Papendiek arrived, and to return, the Linds offered to take us, but the Doctor walked with Mr. Papendiek, and the chaise went their pace till we had passed the College at Eton, when the Doctor got in. Thus shabbily ended this invitation, which the Herschels did not repeat.

Dr. Lind had recently taken the house immediately opposite the Long Walk at Windsor, which had shortly before been occupied by Dr. Thackaray, a physician. Dr. Lind intended to follow the same profession. He had an electrifying machine, called himself a botanist, and had been round the world with Sir Joseph Banks and Dr. Solander, but his knowledge was too frothy, and he never succeeded. Eventually he obtained from the Queen an allowance for winding up her clocks and watches, upon which

he, with his youngest daughter, now Mrs. Gossett, scantily subsisted. He was introduced to Dr. Herschel by his particular friend Mr. Cavallo, of the Royal Society.

Dr. Lind had married a very fine young woman who was needlewoman and everything to the Duchess of Portland at Bulstrode. Poor thing, the change was great; and though it might seem to be a rise for her at first, she was deceived in this. Her comforts were gone, and she had no indulgences to make up for them.

She had three daughters, two of whom were afterwards married, Mrs. Markham Sherville and Mrs. Burney. Then she lost her health and her consciousness, and during that time her son was born, apparently still, but the doctor inflated the lungs and he lived. The Queen eventually procured for him a writership in the East Indies. The poor mother never recovered her senses so as to be of any real use to her family, and died a few years after her son's birth.

On the Duchess of Portland's death the King invited her friend and companion, Mrs. Delany, to live at Windsor. His Majesty had the house between Mr. Montagu's and Dr. Heberden's fitted up for her, and allowed this amiable and agreeable woman 300*l.* a year, and her humble assistant, Mrs. Agnew, 50*l.*, with this sole condition, that she was to attend at the

Lodge either in sickness or in health, whenever called upon.

However, while Mrs. Delany lived she was never once called upon for her services, but remained a sincere and valued friend of the King and Royal Family. This grant was made almost immediately after the death of the Duchess in 1785, and poor Mrs. Delany only lived three or four years to enjoy it.

During her residence at Bulstrode she had copied the botanical plants at that place, and had written a description of their use and origin. Princess Elizabeth profited greatly by these drawings, which nearly, if not quite, equalled those of Mr. Banner at Kew.

In copying Mrs. Delany's drawings and studying the paintings of flowers from nature, under the guidance of this gifted person, the Princess formed the idea of painting the furniture for the saloon at Buckingham House. It was done on white velvet, in groups of flowers, and the borders in single sprigs or wreaths according to the part it was for. The Princess Royal at the same time copied the engravings from Æsop's fables in pen and ink on the same material, which afterwards furnished a room at Frogmore.

The Lodge party was now greatly increased in numbers, and Mrs. Papendiek was sometimes honoured with their company to a little music, at which the Wilsons, Mr. and Miss Douglas, Mr. and Miss Hallum, and my other artistic friends would join.

Our dear children were constantly among them all, and their tastes were insensibly formed. Charlotte soon developed a decided turn for music, while the opportunities of seeing various kinds of drawings at our house, and the fine collection of pictures at President West's, gave Eliza a taste for that art in preference to music. As soon as we thought her old enough, we gave her every opportunity of instruction, but from her very delicate health and early seizure of disease, she had neither power or time to bring her abilities to any perfection.

As the family of the Thackarays, whom I have casually mentioned, became in process of time connected with us, and as I think their history interesting, I will give it.

Dr. Thackaray was enamoured of a young lady, the only child of a widower, and proposed marriage to her, but the father refused his consent. They therefore married clandestinely, venturing, as many do, on a sure hope of future forgiveness, but in this case they were disappointed. The father would never see them, nor allow them to be mentioned in his presence.

They came to Windsor, an amiable couple, young, handsome, and with all those endearing qualities that at once gain credit with the world. He was eminent in his profession, and followed it with an attention and benevolence that made every

one desirous of assisting him by their recommendations.

Seven children were born to them, four sons and three daughters, and the youngest, Louisa, was but an infant when her father fell ill of a fever, and died in a very few days. Advice was at hand—Heberden, Mingay, the household and other apothecaries and physicians, but they at once prepared the poor wife for the worst, the constitution being too weak and too much exhausted to admit of the proper remedies.

Friends undertook to intercede with Mrs. Thackaray's father for assistance and forgiveness, but he was inexorable. They repeated their entreaties from absolute necessity. He then consented to take his daughter home again with her children if she would resume her maiden name. She thought this might be done by herself and her daughters, but with her sons, how could it be possible? The eldest was on the foundation at Eton, and the second was a midshipman in the navy. Here, then, the negotiation ended, and nothing was done by the father to soothe the affliction of this distressed family.

Dr. Majendie, who had succeeded to a Prebendary's stall on the death of his father, and Dr. Fischer represented this case to the Queen, telling her Majesty that they were agreed among themselves always to find a home for this distressed lady in one of the vacant Prebendaries' houses, of which there were

always one or two, but they could not provide an annuity. The Queen agreed to allow 400*l.* a year, but in return for it, Mrs. Thackaray was to undertake the management of the Queen's schools. Everything was sold that could be parted with, and arrangements were made by these really charitable friends to defray the necessary expenses attendant upon death, and to place the widow with her children clear of anxiety in their new abode.

This circumstance occurred in the spring of this year, 1789. Madame de Lafitte educated the daughters, and many lent a helping hand. Indeed through life did this family experience the same kind friendship on all sides.

I now went to town for a few days to see my mother and brother, and finding that the Herschels were also going to London, I took a seat in the afternoon post coach, contrary to my usual custom of travelling in the morning, in order to accompany them.

I was much surprised, when taken up, to find Bridgetower in the coach. He said he was going to engage lodgings, preparatory to their settling in town for the winter. I knew the Herschels would not like being in his company, but it was a public coach and nothing could be done, so we proceeded all together. At the 'White Horse Cellar' I urged the Herschels to take a hackney coach and see me

safe to my mother's; but no, they went on by the same conveyance to Paternoster Row, and I proceeded alone to St. James's.

In the dark passages in the Palace, that black, Bridgetower, suddenly presented himself, under the desire of being introduced to my father and mother. I told him that my parents from age and ailments did not allow these freedoms to their children, and I entreated him not to trouble me, as the door on the staircase where we stood led to the public apartments of the Palace, and, as I was generally known, I should not like to be so seen. He then said he wanted to borrow a little money. I took my purse out quickly and gave him all I had, a guinea and a half, and begged he would not attempt to call, as he would not be admitted. I watched him safely away, and then ran quickly to my home.

I dared not tell my father, as he was angry enough about our exertions at the concert, observing that he knew from experience that no foreigner who asks anything from one, ever returns one's aid either in gratitude or kind.

We passed our time happily among ourselves, first having a pleasant tea, and afterwards a pool at quadrille, poor old Pohl joining us, then our punch and politics. Back to Windsor after two or three days. My little girls were on a visit to Mrs. Roach; my boys I had left at home, being now

reconciled to their new nursery-maid—a woman of about thirty, sister of Froude, the pawnbroker in High Street; respectable people.

On my return, Bridgetower called, having previously sent the money, so he was straightforward enough in this instance, but I told him in Mr. Papendiek's presence never again to ask us to lend money, for we had already done what we could. I added that he must not conclude that the whole of the 25*l.* put into his hands after the concert had been received for tickets. He, of course, was not over well pleased with this speech, but I began, as did many others, not to be altogether satisfied with his conduct.

He shortly went to London with his son, and obtained an introduction to the Prince of Wales, who took a particular liking to the lad, and admired the father for his general elegance.

CHAPTER XVIII.

Christmas party—Dr. Fryer—George Papendiek's play—Miss Catley—Various marriages—Children's ball at Windsor—Kindness of the Princess Royal—Mr. Papendiek and the band—Mrs. Papendiek to town to 'make her courtesy'—The Drawing-room very splendid—Footmen—Scholars of Christ's Hospital—Lawrence—Fuseli—Story of Lawrence and Fuseli—The Tuesday's stag-hunt—Frederick's precocity—Mr. Brown's ball—Son of the hairdresser Mori—Cousin Charlotte—Mrs. Siddons—Burning of the Opera House—Magnificence of the new Opera House—The stag-hunt at Windsor—Zoffany's portrait of Miss Farren—The Blagroves—Bridgetower and his son—Young Bridgetower and the Prince of Wales—Mrs. Siddons and her daughter.

It now bordered close on Christmas, and we had our usual party—Mingays, Forrests, Delavauxs, &c. Tea and cards in the drawing-room, and a hot supper at nine, which consisted of four or six dishes, sweets, mince pies, with a flame of brandy, a bowl of punch, one of white wine negus, and mulled beer.

The singing, which we always kept up till after twelve o'clock, was good. The performers were Gore, Salmon, and Sale, and we finished our evening with 'God save the King.'

At tea we were surprised with a visit from Dr. Fryer, who had just arrived from the Continent, and

introduced himself to my husband as being the particular friend of George Papendiek at Göttingen, where he was now settled. He wished that we should read over together the play of 'The Misanthrope,' which had been translated by George Papendiek, and which he had in his possession. We explained that we could not do it that evening on account of our musical meeting, to which we begged he would stay, and proposed the next evening for the reading, to which he gladly acceded.

I summoned the Wests and Lawrences, knowing them to be excellent judges, to come and give their opinion, and we all agreed that it was faithfully translated from Kotzebue, and that the author's meaning was fully conveyed. Dr. Fryer had seen it performed in Germany, and spoke highly of its merits, and George Papendiek was anxious that it should be brought forward in England, as the profits, if it succeeded, would be acceptable. Dr. Fryer was going to settle in Bath as physician, and we thought it highly probable that they would bring the play out in that place, and as the Bath Theatre was in high repute, it would be a good introduction for it. We drew up a little paper, which our party signed, to say that neither Dr. Fryer nor George Papendiek were to dispose of the play without consulting each other, nor was it to be given out of the hands of the Doctor to be read. Each of them was to hold a copy

of this paper, and the play was then given back to Dr. Fryer, for him to do the best he could with it in George Papendiek's interest.

We could scarcely forget the peculiar interest we felt in this play. It was so touching that it almost prevented the merry glass we drank to its success. Burgess was moved by it to a degree of enthusiasm which seldom occurred, and Lawrence said he almost feared for its success, as it required a Siddons, a Kemble, and a Palmer, to do it justice.

Burgess, though a quiet, undemonstrative man as a rule, did enjoy our little parties and our music, in which he often took a part. He was always welcome when he chose to come in; Mrs. Roach also had an unlimited invitation, and seldom failed to join our social meetings and whatever might tend to her amusement or advantage.

This Christmas Mr. Papendiek proposed an illuminated tree, according to the German fashion, but the Blagroves being at home for their fortnight, and the party at Mrs. Roach's for the holidays, I objected to it. Our eldest girl, Charlotte, being only six the 30th of this November, I thought our children too young to be amused at so much expense and trouble. Mr. Papendiek was vexed—yet I do hope and trust the children were made happy.

In the autumn Miss Catley died. She had been a celebrated actress and singer in her day. General

Lascelles took her from the stage, and after she had given birth to a son and four daughters, he married her for her really good conduct. Her leading character which called forth so much admiration was Euphrosyne in 'Comus,' and her acting of this part was really superexcellent. After her retirement from the stage she was remarkable for her charities, and in every respect she was a truly good woman.

Several marriages took place during the past summer and autumn which caused some interest at the time. Amongst others, Lieut.-Colonel Lennox, the duellist, was married to Lady Charlotte Gordon, the present Dowager Duchess of Richmond; Lord Massereene was married to his French friend, Madame Borrien; and Harry Aston was married to Miss Ingram, a lady of high fashion, who afterwards became bedchamber woman to Caroline, Princess of Wales, her husband having been one of his Royal Highness's companions of the table.

The Christmas week was taken up in preparing for a juvenile ball at the Lodge, which it was thought would amuse the King without the trouble of ceremony to him. His Majesty was always particularly fond of children, and this idea, which was a novelty, was to be carried out upon a scale calculated to give great pleasure to them and to the King also, in watching the delight of the little ones. The Queen planned that this party should take place on January 1, as the New

Year's Day drawing-room was, for the first time since the accession of the King, to be dispensed with, as well as the Odes and other formal observances of congratulation on the beginning of another year. The King was apprised of the Queen's proposal and approved, but when the time drew near he altogether objected to it. He said that the rooms in which it was proposed to hold the entertainment, four rooms upstairs and two below, which were well suited to the purpose, were too near to his own apartments, and that the noise over his head would disturb him. This objection was only raised the very day before this joyous party was to take place; and at supper on the last day of the old year his Majesty said that unless it were held at the Castle, it should not be held at all.

Mr. Garton, the controller, was sent for. He was gone home. Then Mr. Papendiek volunteered to go down to him, which he did, and found him in his dressing-room. At first he would not hear of the change, said it would not be possible &c., but Mr. Papendiek encouraged him by saying that it never would be forgotten, that at a command from him, all would fly to obey, and that he thought it might be done. It ended in Mr. Garton putting on his coat again, and then, returning to the Lodge together, Mr. Papendiek entered the supper-room with a smiling countenance, and in answer to the interrogatory 'Well?' from both King and Queen, he said that

Mr. Garton was at the door. He was summoned immediately, and when admitted simply bowed and said that his Majesty's commands should be obeyed, and that by six o'clock the next evening (the hour originally fixed upon) all should be ready at the Castle.

Princess Amelia was at that time only six years old; Princesses Mary and Sophia, fourteen and twelve. The elder Princesses had planned very pretty decorations, and the Princess Royal had painted two scenes, behind which were to have been placed the choristers and the regimental bands, so that all was to be fairy-land to surprise the very young. Our little girls were to be placed so as to see and hear the whole, and the Princess Royal had given them each a pink satin sash to wear on the occasion. She had for many days had the children with her to cut paper for bows, so as to pretend that they were assisting her in the preparations. Our dear Princess had such a kind heart, and was always so good to the little ones!

The equerries had the altered invitations to send out. Garton sent messengers as far as Maidenhead to the two principal inns there, to Salt Hill, and to Staines, for new decorations and assistance in this emergency, and also to the King's confectioners in London. All responded with alacrity, but of course there was much bustle and hurry.

And so closed this eventful year, begun in so

much sadness, but ended, thank God, in joy and thankfulness for the restoration of our gracious monarch to his loving subjects, a feeling shared by all, from the highest to the lowest in the land.

My heart was lifted up in thankfulness, too, to the Great Giver of all things for the continued blessings and happiness of my own dear home.

All was ready in good time on this 1st of January, 1790, and the juvenile ball went off well. Yet a little disappointment at the change was felt, as many of the arrangements and surprises that were planned for the Lodge had to be dispensed with at the Castle, which was too public for children, at any rate for infant children. The King's band were ordered, but many of them were absent on a holiday. Their places were filled, by Mr. Papendiek's contrivance, from the regimental band, and it was not discovered. Mr. Garton was immortalised for his successful exertions, and did not withhold his thanks to Mr. Papendiek for his encouragement. The following day the eldest Griesbach called upon us to tender the thanks of the private band to Mr. Papendiek for his having concealed the absence of those members who could not be recalled in time when the order came for their attendance. They had been told that they should not be wanted, so they did not consider themselves in the wrong. Nevertheless, they wished to thank Mr. Papendick, whom they found

to be their friend. They trusted that the little unpleasantness of the year before might be forgotten, and that they might resume former habits and come to us on the same friendly terms as before.

To set all right, and to show that we bore no ill-will towards them, we proposed a trio and a supper, leaving it to them to decide who should come. We invited the Stowes, as we had not had them at our last parties, and enjoyed some pleasant music.

We dined at the Mingays only to meet the Lowrys, and we went one evening to the Delavauxs, and had a little singing and a supper.

The 18th of January, the Queen's birthday, being the first Royal anniversary kept since the illness, we thought it right that I should go to town, 'to make my courtesy,' as it was termed. I took the little girls, who also appeared with me in their new pink sashes and new caps with ribbons to match; I in the same dress as at the Herschels' dinner.

We were graciously welcomed, and after seeing the Queen, the elder Princesses and the younger, we returned to my father's to dine.

Soon after, Mr. Palman sent up to say that the display at the drawing-room was so magnificent that he wished us to come down. No one that day was with us, so my brother and I went alone. The sight was indeed grand. The dresses were richly embroidered and trimmed; velvets with gold or silver

patterns; real sable borders beaded with jewels—all most magnificent and costly. Sedan chairs were then in use, and the Duchess of Devonshire, the Duchess of Northumberland, and other ladies, went in them, preceded by eight footmen in the most splendid liveries.

The title of footman was more correctly applied in those days than at the present time, as they literally were men on foot, attending the chairs of their masters and mistresses. At night they usually carried torches, the streets of London being then very insufficiently lighted, and upon arriving at their destination they stood at either side of the door steps till the lady or gentleman had passed within, and then put out their torches by thrusting them into the iron extinguishers which may still be seen at the doors of many houses.

On Royal birthdays new carriages came out of the most elegant description, and the nobility appeared as their rank demanded, and were looked up to with respect and reverence. On these days dinners were held by the nobility, the ministers of state, the officers of the army and navy, and the appointed trades, either at their respective houses or at the leading taverns of the day. Indeed, the holiday was so general that business gave place to public rejoicing. The Court was brilliant, well supported, and everything well regulated.

The ceremonies of the New Year's drawing-room were this year observed on the Queen's birthday. The Ode was performed by the state band of St. James's, Dr. Parsons being the organist and conductor. The Bishops gave their blessing, and the mathematical scholars of Christ's Hospital attended to show their improvement. This ward of the school was founded by Charles II., the institution itself having been established in the year 1552 by Edward VI., since when the endowments have been continually on the increase from the munificence of the City of London and from private sources, so that at the time of which I am writing it was a noble, richly-endowed charity. It was originally intended solely and entirely for the sons of gentlemen of limited means, more especially for those destined for the Church or other learned professions; but, as in everything else of the kind, abuse creeps in, and now many of the scholars are of a class for which the institution was not designed. Within the last few years, I think about 1825, the Duke of York laid the first stone of the magnificent hall, only lately completed.

Mr. Papendiek this year had lodgings at Köhler's, in Thatched House Court, where there was sufficient accommodation for me to be quartered also, when I wished to come to town for a few days, and it was a very convenient situation, being so close to St. James's.

We called together on Lawrence, and found him finishing the picture of Lord Abercorn's sons, and we also saw the commencement of the portrait of the Duke of Portland, and one of Miss Farren, of which so much was thought when it was exhibited the next season. He told us that he had tried for Sir Joshua Reynolds's house and painting-rooms in Leicester Square, but they were occupied by an army clothier. He therefore intended to remain in Greek Street, Soho.

While we were in Lawrence's studio Fuseli came in and looked round, criticising in his usual abrupt but good-natured manner. He was a much older man than Lawrence, but it was only this year that he became a Royal Academician, while Lawrence was already a student of the Royal Academy; the following year he became an Associate, and the year succeeding that he was appointed painter to the King, on the death of Sir Joshua Reynolds. As I have mentioned something of his future, I may as well here add that he died only in 1830, and was buried in St. Paul's Cathedral, near to the tomb of his valued friend West. It was remarked by some friends, who with him attended the funeral of Mr. Dawes, another Royal Academician, in St. Paul's, that Lawrence appeared to be looking about as if choosing where he would wish to be laid himself. Within three months he was buried at the very spot upon which his eye had seemed to rest.

Fuseli had originally come over to England from Zurich in the year 1763, but almost immediately left again, to study, by Sir Joshua Reynolds's recommendation, in Rome. He was a most promising young scholar, and painted well, but he was apt to fall into exaggerations of style, and though popular at one time, his paintings are hardly of a quality to survive the criticisms of these enlightened times. His aspirations were lofty and sublime, but his powers were not sufficiently great to enable him to carry out his magnificent conceptions in such a manner as to satisfy himself or to make his name great to posterity. This very failing in himself, however, rendered him an excellent critic upon the works of others; but he was so kind-hearted withal, and so lenient in his criticisms, always finding out merits while pointing out defects, that he was greatly valued as a friend by all his contemporaries

[I came across, a short time ago, an amusing story of Fuseli and Sir Thomas Lawrence, which I venture to quote, as I do not think it is generally known: 'In his (Lawrence's) great picture of "Satan calling to his Legions," Fuseli was angry, because he said that he had borrowed the idea from him. "In truth," said he, "I did borrow the idea from you, but it was from your person, not your paintings. When we were together at Stacpoole Court, in Pembrokeshire, you may remember how you stood on yon high

rock which overlooks the Bay of Bristol, and gazed down upon the sea which rolled so magnificently below. You were in raptures; and while you were crying, 'Grand, grand! Jesu Christ, how grand!' you put yourself into a wild posture. I thought on the Devil looking into the abyss, and took a slight sketch of you at the moment. Here it is. My Satan's posture now was yours then." This pacified Fuseli. Others, however, refused to be pleased, and the picture was very severely criticised when it was exhibited at the Royal Academy in 1790.'—Ed.]

A day or two after this I returned to Windsor, leaving the little girls in town, and found all well and right at home. It was a mild winter this year, a great contrast to the bitter cold of the preceding year, and a gay season in London.

In order to be present at the Tuesday's stag-hunt, their Majesties, with the elder Princesses, two ladies, two equerries, Misses Burney and Planta, Sandys and Mackenthum, with two King's pages, my father and Mr. Papendiek, came down to Windsor every week, until Easter, on Monday, and returned to town on the Wednesday, which was a break for us all during the dreary time.

Frederick was three years old on the 20th of this month, January 1790, and was so fond of music, and so wrapt in hearing it, that it was something not often to be met with. The Stowes were at this time

daily with us to practise, and Frederick would be placed in his high chair at the end of the pianoforte, so that he could look down upon the keys. He would have Horn's second sonata played, and so did his mind take in the whole composition, that when Miss Stowe, in joke or in trial of his memory, left bits out, that dear little soul would try to express his distress in some way, and would not be easy till all was performed correctly. The sonata of Kozebuch in C minor he also nearly acquired, but the whole was too difficult.

Mrs. Stowe often came down to us of evenings, and upon these occasions Mr. Burgess, if not out, took refuge in his own room.

Mr. Brown, on going to his new apartments, determined to give a ball as a house-warming. He was then a sociable being, and consequently much liked, and the evening proved most agreeable. My uncle's family had been intimate friends of his late wife, kind to his children, and their house a home for himself. He therefore asked my aunt to assist him in his arrangements for the entertainment, and my uncle to be master of the ceremonies. Mr. Papendiek undertook to provide the music, and in addition to the invitation list made out by Mr. Brown, we were to name any friends we wished to ask. The guests included the Misses Sandys and Mackenthum, the former supposed to be the admired one; Mr. and

Mrs. Hünnemann, Mrs. Wadsworth, three cousins and their two brothers; our family of course, my sister, then fourteen, my brother, &c. &c. We introduced Salomon, Duberly, Nicolay, and Lawrence, but the Wests could not come.

Dancing proceeded merrily, when late in the evening arrived the Delavauxs, to the surprise of all, and their appearance rather threw a damper over the general hilarity. The younger sister did not dance or join in the throng, and conjecture then gave her to be the bride of the host, which in less than two years was realised. She looked very pretty in a dress of light blue poplin, in which her likeness was taken by a Mr. Brown, who travelled the country to paint portraits at a low price.

Mrs. Hünnemann's dress was particularly becoming and well chosen. A white satin slip, with an India book-muslin over it, trimmed with a good candle-light '*coquelicot.*' In her well-dressed black hair she had flowers to accord. She always used to go to Mori's in Charing Cross, the Truefitt of the day, to have her hair cut and dressed; and in the shop the present violin player, Mori, then a little son of the house, would run about with a violin in his hand, and say, 'As you are going to a ball, I will play you some dances.' There was a genius or a player by nature, for I do not recollect ever to have heard anyone named of whom he called himself the scholar.

She told me that Mr. Hünnemann had bought a house in Frith Street, corner of Soho Square; that they had furnished their drawing-room new, and that what they had before had fitted up as many rooms as they required; and that she had there given birth to a second child, a little girl, whom she described as being very pretty.

My cousin Charlotte was the belle of the evening, then about twenty. She was dressed in a fawn or light brown silk, trimmed with blonde, and a cap elegantly put on by Keade. I was not quite well, and was disconcerted by my cousin not being so rejoiced to meet me as I had expected. I wore my striped India muslin, with a fancy body of purple and yellow, to match a sash I had of that mixture quite new. My cap failed, and, put on by Mr. Theilcke, bad was made worse. I had called upon Miss Pohl to ask her to make it, but in this order she did not succeed, though in my black bonnet, bought a few months before, there was no fault. She did not carry on the whole of her mother's business, but depended more for a livelihood upon the house she had taken in Duke Street, close to Piccadilly, which from its size and situation proved a profitable speculation. She, however, still did some millinery and mantua-making, when her employers found the material, which she preferred to purchasing it herself.

Our evening closed agreeably. There was no

supper, but refreshments at different times, and in a snug parlour oysters and porter for the gentlemen, often replenished.

Miss Brown, our host's niece, now dresser to the Landgravine of Hesse Homburg, was at this party, as one of Mrs. Watson's workers, who came with her, she being one of the great mantua-makers of that day.

We called upon my aunt the morning after the ball, and she told us that, Lady Charlotte Finch having objected to music over her head all day, my cousin was now obliged to instruct her scholars at their own homes, which was a great pity, as it completely altered the footing upon which she had begun this means of being useful to her family. Mr. Papendiek had cautioned my uncle and aunt against allowing Clementi to be alone with her during his lesson, but they said there was no cause to be uneasy, which we quite understood! and felt that they ought to know how to manage their own family.

One evening we went to see Mrs. Siddons, whose acting could now be seen in perfection, as the Drury Lane company had engaged the Haymarket Theatre while their own was rebuilding. This was done to compete with Covent Garden, which was opened this season for the first time since its erection. It was on rather a larger scale than the one pulled down from want of repair, and the arrangement of boxes was

different. The second tier now went all round, so the first or second gallery was immediately over the front boxes. This was the theatre where the boxes were supported from the walls, with no pillars, and chandeliers hanging round, which gave a subdued light and made the stage appear much more brilliant.

Miss Young, Munden, Quick, Edwin, &c., were at that house, and Mrs. Siddons, Mrs. Jordan, Kemble, the Palmers, &c., at the other. At the end of the preceding season, the Opera House was burnt down, the light of the conflagration having been seen from the heights at Windsor. Wonderful to relate, Novosielski, their architect, had rebuilt it in time to open for the season as usual. It was built to hold 5,000 people, and that number of tickets with 500 added were given gratis on the opening night to try the effect and strength of the house. A small back staircase fell, but no one was hurt. The walls have bulged a little at times, and jealousy of course condemned the architect and builder, but as the King's Theatre still stands, or more properly speaking, now in 1838, Queen Victoria's, I think that in itself speaks for the superior art and science there displayed. Novosielski returned to Italy when the whole was completed. This new Opera House was upon a larger and more magnificent scale than anything hitherto attempted in England, and required singers such as then could be engaged, Mara, Billington, Storace, &c.

Their Majesties, after the birthday, resumed their former habits of amusement, and with the three elder Princesses went every Monday night to Coven Garden Theatre, and on Wednesdays to the Concerts of Ancient Music, of which there were twelve regular ones, and a thirteenth, at which the 'Messiah' was invariably performed, was always given for the benefit of the fund for the Royal Society of Musicians, when the public were admitted with tickets at a guinea each, which gave also the privilege of admission to the rehearsal. These concerts were held at the rooms in Tottenham Court Road.

On Tuesdays and Thursdays were the concerts at the Queen's House; on Thursdays the drawing-rooms, and from Friday till Monday the Royal Family spent at Windsor for the stag-hunt on Saturday, at the turning out of which the Queen with the Princesses now again usually attended, weather permitting, and when near home, we sometimes also had the treat.

These arrangements were for the early part of the winter. As soon as Lent commenced their Majesties did not visit the theatre, and during that season the Royal Family spent from Monday till Wednesday at Windsor, the stag-hunt being on Tuesdays, as I have before said.

On Sundays the family attended divine service at the Chapel Royal, St. James's, in court dresses. After

the service a drawing-room or reception was held, but no presentations were permitted.

While I was in town this time I called on Sunday after service, with my brother, upon the Zoffanys, who had now established themselves in one of the new houses in Keppel Place, Fitzroy Square, Zoffany having resumed his portrait painting. We found them just going to dine, and by their desire we remained to partake of their hospitality.

The painting-room did not exhibit a welcome on the return of the once favourite artist, for not a portrait was there except one of his old and sincere friend, Miss Farren—a small whole-length, in a light green satin dress and black velvet Spanish hat, the then costume for dinner parties. Zoffany was particularly great in drapery, both as regards the folds and taste, and in copying the elegances of dress; and this portrait being faultless in these points, and also an excellent likeness, was a perfect gem. Alas, these dear friends are gone; no more will they smile upon each other.

We told Zoffany of Lawrence's portrait of this inimitable actress, and that he intended to exhibit it, upon which Zoffany replied, 'I shall go and look at it, and if I think that by exhibiting it he will gain credit to himself, I will keep mine back, for a young man must be encouraged.'

We left them early, in order to be in time to

receive young Lawrence and his parents to tea at St. James's. My father had called upon them, and particularly admired the mother, and thought her a woman fully capable of leading a genius or talented person to eminence.

I also while I was in town called upon Mrs. Blagrove, who lived in Lower Berkeley Street. She was a particularly pleasant, lady-like woman, and very attentive to her children. The folding doors of her drawing-room were of glass, so that she was aware of all that was going on in the schoolroom, the back drawing-room being devoted to that purpose.

Shortly after my return home the Blagrove boys were seized with measles. We kept a constant fire in Mr. Burgess's room, where we placed a nurse, moving Mr. Burgess upstairs to the red curtained back bedroom. The boys remained in their own beds, and so well did Dr. Mingay bring them through the attack that no unfavourable symptoms appeared, nor did any after-indisposition occur of cough, weak eyes, or any other ailment. They went home for Easter rather sooner than usual, and while they were away we had their rooms thoroughly washed, purified, and refreshed. My boys escaped (the little girls were fortunately still in town), though they went on as usual. No door was shut, but the doctor did not allow them to go out as long as the infection lasted,

so that they should not breathe a different atmosphere. We all reassembled after the holidays, my girls returning too after their long visit to their grandmother.

During this time we were again annoyed by a visit from Bridgetower. He, one morning, going as he said to Salt Hill or somewhere in the neighbourhood, left his son with us, who took this opportunity to disclose to us his unhappy situation. He said that his mother was left in distress, and that the money he could earn by his music was wasted in crime even in his presence, and added that the brutal severity of his father must soon lead him to some desperate act. Mr. Papendiek could only pity, and persuade the poor lad to be careful not to provoke or aggravate this man, now found out in his wickedness. When he returned we had luncheon, and then they went off to London.

We heard in a short time that the son had taken refuge at Carlton House, and that the father had returned to Germany. Mr. Papendiek called to inquire into this business, when the Prince of Wales told him that one evening Bridgetower, having returned home with a companion, had desired his son to get under the sofa and to go to sleep. The first part of the command he obeyed, and, watching his opportunity, made his escape. He ran to Carlton House, where, from having often been there to

perform, he was well known, and on supplicating protection, he was taken care of till the morning, when the circumstance was related to the Prince. His Royal Highness at once sent for the father, and desired him to leave the kingdom immediately, saying that he would furnish him with a proper sum of money for his journey, and that on hearing of his return to his wife and family, he would remit a trifle for present emergencies that he might have the opportunity of looking out for employment of a more honourable nature than he had pursued in this country. If he made arrangements for his immediate departure, the Prince said he would permit him to call for the money and to take leave of his son, whom he had treated so cruelly. The Prince from that time took him entirely under his protection, and treated him from first to last with the utmost kindness.

The young lad was first stripped of the fancy dress of a Polish black, which he usually wore, and clad in the English fashion of that day. A proper person was appointed to instruct him, and as he was not then to depend upon the public for support, he had time to develop the great talent for music which he possessed. He was to keep up his violin playing by steady practice, and by hearing the first-class performers who were almost constantly at Carlton House, for the Prince continued to have his

little parties for practice either morning or evening. This fortunate child had, therefore, the opportunity of almost daily associating with such men as Giardini, Cramer, Salomon, and Viotti, and improved greatly from the latter, whose style appeared to suit him, for Bridgetower had always been remarkable for his elegant and bold manner of drawing the bow.

The farewell parting between father and son was affecting, although there was a sort of horror depicted upon the countenance of the latter. Their position towards each other seemed for the moment to be reversed, for the boy spoke gravely, beseeching his father to lead a better life for the sake of his mother. I am happy to say that he went through life with credit to himself in all respects, and remained with the Prince, who was true to him and to his word. Whether now in this country, or even whether still alive, I cannot aver. His brother once came over to see him. He was a violoncello player, but not superior, though he supported his mother by his talents, being cosntantly engaged at theatres, balls, public gardens, &c. The father continued much the same course of life as before, neglecting his family and home, and often wandering away for months at a time.

A theatrical sensation was at this time pending in London. Mrs. Siddons took two benefits during the

season; one before Easter, 'the high-water mark,' as Horace Walpole terms it, the second after that holiday. Her daughter, Maria Siddons, was announced to appear on this second occasion in the character of 'Emilia Galotti,' and rehearsed the part, admiration and approbation of her powers increasing each time, and the night was looked to with the greatest enthusiasm and expectation. Mrs. Siddons was then in her zenith, and was very tenacious of rivalship. At the last moment, to the surprise of everyone, she would not permit her daughter to appear, giving for the reason that she was too young and too delicate; and Mrs. Siddons announced that she would herself perform the character. This, her friends prevailed upon her not to do, and another was substituted. Excitement in the Siddons family was intense; and among other things to disturb and perplex the father were the constant attentions of Thomas Lawrence to this interesting girl, then about eighteen, and he asked him if his intentions were honourable. Lawrence answered that they were undoubtedly so, but that if Mr. Siddons meant with respect to marriage, that would at present not be possible, as he was scarcely established himself, and had his own family yet dependent upon his exertions. Old Siddons then desired that his visits should be less frequent. Whether from disappointment or really delicate health, this sweet girl died a few months

after. Her death caused a general feeling of sorrow and sympathy.

This story was related to me by Lawrence himself when I renewed my acquaintance with him, after a few years' interval, about the year 1828; and he added that it was not true, and that he had only heard it from the Duke of Cumberland a short time before, when he called upon him to solicit a command from some member of the Royal Family. He had only been honoured upon one occasion by her Royal Highness the Duchess of Gloucester sitting to him for her portrait, and he was very anxious to obtain some Royal patronage. The Duke answered that the Queen had considered her portrait a failure, and that the story of Maria Siddons was no credit to him; and there the matter ended.

Mr. Hughes, manager of the theatre at Weymouth, who was very intimate with Mrs. Siddons, told the circumstance to Mr. Papendiek as I have related it, and added that soon after the death of the daughter, Lawrence again found his way into their house, and, with the Kembles, took the lead in many of the arrangements. No doubt it was an intimacy of advantage to both parties, but it ultimately led to the separation of Mr. and Mrs. Siddons. He had not kept pace with his wife in improving the inferior talent he possessed, and, therefore, when she, from assiduity and perseverance, attained pre-eminence in

her profession, he lost all control over her actions. She was courted and flattered by all, and as she advanced in her position, she gained a power of command over any society that seemed at the moment to suit her purpose. She was sought after and received in the higher circles, which disturbed the comfort of her home, and when the children were off hand, some by death and others by marriage, she separated from her husband; her eldest daughter, only, remaining with her as a companion.

The profits of her labours, 40,000*l.*, were divided between the husband and wife, each taking 20,000*l.* The public rather doubted her conjugal fidelity, but her husband and patrons held her in the highest respect, being assured of her honour and integrity.

She was an ambitious woman, and very eager for gain. She twice refused to play for charity, and it was with some difficulty that the public were persuaded to permit her to continue their servant. It was the usual plan to engage the dramatic performers for a certain number of nights at a stated sum, and for any additional night that they were requested to give their services, they were paid agreeably to their demand, unless it were the leading members of the company, who invariably performed gratis. Mrs. Siddons, on the contrary, would only upon these occasions lend her aid for a heavy sum, and this mercenary greed was too glaring to be overlooked.

CHAPTER XIX.

Troubles in France—The new star, Dussek—His performance and appearance—The Bishop of London—The French Revolution—Graciousness of the Queen—Music masters for the Princesses—Clementi—The Queen's dislike to Louis Albert—Horn—Dr. Parsons—General Rooke—Mr. Albert breaks his arm—Planché—Mr. Keate and Mr. Griffiths—Mr. Keate and the Queen—Mr. Keate and the Prince of Wales—Surgeon to the forces—Mrs. Papendiek goes to London—Meets Charles Papendiek—Visits Lawrence at his studio—Lawrence and Lord Derby—The Stowes leave Windsor—Gascoigne's house in the Home Park—Mrs. Papendiek goes to London—Abbey concert—Excellent performance—The Royal Academy—Cecilia Zoffany, afterwards Mrs. Thomas Horn—Her sisters, Mrs. Beachcroft and Mrs. Oliver—Mrs. Papendiek, as usual, takes the children to the Queen and Princesses—Baron Dillon—Ball-room tickets—Prince Ferdinand of Würtemberg—The Stowe family—Charles Papendiek's outfit.

THE troubles in France were rapidly gaining ground, and people of all ranks were crowding over to England; among them many artistes in music and other branches of art and science, professors, literati, &c.

A bright luminary in the musical line had been expected to make his *début* at the Musical Fund concert, but he arrived only in time to be introduced on the oratorio nights, which were held at the theatre on Wednesdays and Fridays during Lent. Between the acts a modern piece was performed, and

the new star, Dussek, was to make his first public appearance on a Friday.

Dussek was born in Bohemia in 1762. He went to France, but owing to the Revolution was compelled to leave that country, which accounts for his appearance in London.

Mr. Papendiek being in town, I just popped up to be present on the occasion.

Handel was the only master whose oratorios were then performed, and the orchestra was on the stage as at this day.

A pianoforte of Broadwood's was then brought in with as much ease as a chair, and immediately after Dussek followed, supported by John Cramer, whose father stood forward as leader, Salomon and other great men of the day being grouped around him. The applause was loud as a welcome. Dussek, now seated, tried his instrument in prelude, which caused a second burst of applause. This so surprised the stranger, that his friends were obliged to desire him to rise and bow, which he did somewhat reluctantly. He then, after re-seating himself, spread a silk handkerchief over his knees, rubbed his hands in his coat pockets, which were filled with bran, and then began his concerto. That class of music then usually consisted of three movements, and lasted from twenty five to thirty, and occasionally forty minutes. Near the end of the first movement there

was always a 'cadenza,' which gave the performer an opportunity of displaying his powers in *bravura*, or to show off any peculiar or particular merit that he possessed. In this instance Dussek finished his cadence with a long shake and a turn that led in the 'Tutti' to finish the movement, and he was rapturously applauded.

His music was full of melody, was elegantly pathetic, and even sublime. He was a handsome man, good dispositioned, mild and pleasing in his demeanour, courteous and agreeable.

To accompany that inimitable harp-player, Madame Krumpholtus, Dussek had four notes in the treble added to his pianoforte, which has now extended to three more in the treble and three in the bass, by all makers.

The proprietors of the Opera House disagreed, and one party engaged a company to perform on Tuesdays and Saturdays at the new house, and the other party had a performance at the Haymarket Theatre on the same nights. This left only two nights for plays, as the Drury Lane Theatre was still building. Covent Garden, therefore, had the oratorios, which were admirably got up and performed. Their Majesties no longer attended them, as they had their own Ancient Music concerts. The theatre was opened at playhouse prices, and filled well.

The Royal Family, having resumed all their former

habits, continued to attend the Chapel Royal on Sundays; and on Easter Sunday they there took the sacrament. The afternoon of the same day they entered the travelling carriages for Windsor, a circumstance upon which the Bishop of London (Porteus) had preached strongly more than once, condemning the practice. This so vexed the King that he said, 'Porteus shall never be Archbishop of Canterbury,' and he never was!

The reason of this habit was that the last meet of the stag-hunting season was invariably held on Easter Monday, and the King, who always made a point of attending, could not easily have reached the ground by ten o'clock, if he waited to leave London till the Monday morning.

The Master of the Buckhounds, who was a peer, always had to be present upon this occasion, and arrangements were then made about the running for the King's plate, and the ensuing Ascot races; who among the yeomen prickers were to run for it; which horses should be chosen for them to ride, and all regulations settled for this business, as well as for all matters relating to the hunt.

The stag was then turned out in grand style, the Queen and Princesses being present, and the nobility and gentry residing in the neighbourhood. This being the first Easter Monday hunt since the great illness, the Bishop probably depended upon a change being

made. If so, he was disappointed, for the same plan was continued as long as his Majesty's health permitted it.

Great excitement prevailed in our own country about the French Revolution, which had now attained a very serious height. Party spirit ran high and religion appeared to give way to false principle, so that we required energy in the superior orders of the clergy. The Bishops were divided in their politics. Such men, therefore, as Porteus, Hurd, and others looked for support and encouragement in their labours from the King and Royal Family. This was undoubtedly in most instances granted to them, not only from what I may call, for want of a better expression, *political* reasons, but also from the innate love and reverence for religion felt by our gracious monarch and his Queen. In this particular case, however, they considered that their departure from the strict observance of the Sabbath on this one day in the year was for a good and sufficient reason, and that a relaxation was allowable after the solemn daily services and ordinances of Passion week. The Queen in the most gracious manner, and with the kindest consideration for the feelings of those about her, spoke of these things, and herself explained to us all what her views upon the matter were, saying, that as the hunt had been originally established in the hope of providing a home amusement of a rational description

for the Prince of Wales, she would not now wish to throw a damper upon the sport by making changes in the regulations, more especially as it was undoubtedly a real amusement to the King.

During the recess, company assembled in the neighbourhood of Windsor, and plenty of entertainment was found for the Royal Family, but the doctors (or rather Dr. Willis) were becoming anxious for the time of year when the King always spent from Friday till Monday away from London and the cares of business, and when he could enjoy the fresh air without undue fatigue. There was, however, a tendency to drowsiness of an evening which they did not like, and to prevent this from becoming too decided a habit, it was thought advisable for the Queen to engage a music master for the Princesses Augusta and Elizabeth, who should remain at Windsor for those days, and besides giving these lessons, be ready at call to play in the evenings to amuse his Majesty, assisted by Dr. Aylward, and the singers of the choir. The King's band could not leave London before the appointed time, added to which, we were this season to have an Abbey performance.

Who to fix upon now became the question. John Cramer was too young; Dussek was scarcely known; and Hulmandel, although a Würtemberger, was from Paris. He had married a lady whom he had taught, and she being related to a member of the Convention,

prudence, in these warlike times, passed them by. Clementi was applied to, but he was too crafty and shrewd to have anything to do with a court. He gave as his excuse that as he then had health and power to continue his teaching for sixteen hours a day, at a guinea a lesson, he did not wish to break the spell while the public were willing to employ him. These terms he never lessened, except in the two instances of Miss Stowe and my cousin Charlotte. Clementi, on refusing, said that he could recommend a very proper person, and one known to the Royal Family, namely the eldest daughter of Louis Albert (my cousin Charlotte). This so incensed the Queen that the dislike which she had always felt towards them all became intensified. She showed, I should almost say, a wish to dispense with the services of my uncle, which, however, could not be done!

My father represented to the Queen the praiseworthy undertaking of my cousin, and the manner in which it was to have been pursued, and said that it was only through the persecution of Lady Charlotte Finch that the plan was now changed, and though not quite so respectably followed, all was as yet going on well. This conversation led to the appointment of the two boys—Hugh to the Ordnance Department, and William to the Customs—at about 60*l.* a year each. A person as music teacher was at length found; a professor, but one who did

not solely depend on the public for support or a livelihood. He taught and lived a good deal among the nobility, who in those days encouraged such characters as could contribute to the amusement of their social quiet meetings.

This man's name was Horn. He was of Bach's and Schroeder's school, and played Haydn and Mozart, which suited the King's taste admirably. He, moreover, rather preferred a two-rowed keyed harpsichord to a grand pianoforte, which also pleased the King, so this matter was settled.

Those who remember our dear, sweet Princesses in those days, will understand that Mr. Horn's teaching and performing would interest them but little. Princess Elizabeth, who had a good voice, and sang naturally well, encouraged their having the singers as often as possible, which ultimately led to Dr. Parsons obtaining the appointment of singing master. He also succeeded Wiedemann as master of the state band at St. James's. Mr. Papendiek had looked forward to this, but the King told him that these public appointments must be held by Englishmen, promising him instead the sergeant trumpeter's place, which, however, upon the first vacancy was given to General Rooke, who also held the appointment of Governor of the Poor Knights at Windsor, and lived in the Garter House.

Instead of my sister going to London this Easter,

mamma proposed coming to Windsor, for my sister being now in her fifteenth year, and very much grown, we planned a trifling change in dress for her. Pretty printed cambric muslins made round were to be her gowns, instead of frocks open behind in the skirts. Straw bonnets lined and trimmed were still prevailing, and any colour was equally worn, according to the dress, except pink and yellow, which were exploded as being too showy for regular people to wear in a walking costume.

While we were enjoying our happy little meetings, a letter came from my brother to say that my dear father had broken his arm between the elbow and the shoulder. It was only a simple fracture, he said, and all was going on well, but he wished my mother to return to town to be with him during the hours that my brother was at the hospital. The same afternoon, by post coach, my mother left us, full of regret at the sudden break up of our party, and of sorrow for the cause.

The accident occurred in the following way. My aunt's faithful and valuable servant, Sukey, left her to be married to a man named Planché, who kept a public-house in Swallow Street, near Regent Street. The business was good, and had been some time established. She was an excellent cook and manager, and they soon extended the premises, opening two new rooms, one for a daily ordinary and the

other for private dinners and suppers. As a beginning of this venture, my uncle undertook to get a few friends together for an evening, he being president and my father vice-president. They had a rubber of whist, an excellent cup of coffee, with a small repast of delicacies, and as the house was cleared and closed by eleven o'clock, there could not have been much time for indulging improperly in the taste of liquors. The presidents walked home arm in arm, when, in crossing from Bond Street into Piccadilly, down they fell, just in front of the hackney coach stand. Assisted by those at hand, they rose, and walked to the pavement. Having rewarded their helpers, they continued their way down St. James's Street, and my father having seen my uncle to his door, then went on to his own apartments. He hung up his hat in the hall, and put his stick in its place, and on my brother asking him if he were well, as he looked unusually pale, he answered that he feared he had broken his arm. He then related the whole circumstance, and added that the crossing was slippery from the showers of the day, and that he had fallen upon his elbow. My brother released the arm from the sleeve of the dress, and then went for Mr. Griffiths, the household surgeon, who lived only in Cleveland Row. He said it was late, and he was just going to bed, but that he would come as soon as he could. Nearly an hour went over, and as

my father became very faint, my brother ran off for Mr. Keate, who lived in Pall Mall West. He saw my brother in his dressing-gown, heard all particulars, and said he would come round immediately—his man should bring the necessary implements, and he would look to my brother to assist him. All was done as settled, and just as they were leading the patient to bed, in walked Mr. Griffiths, observing, 'A drunken bout, I conclude.' Mr. Keate answered, 'Then to prevent fever, you should not have lost time. I have done your business for you, and with particular pleasure to a friend I value. I would advise you, Griffiths, to take up your professional duties in a different manner to the present, and before you condemn, to acquaint yourself with the facts of a case.' The following morning Mr. Griffiths told Madame Schwellenberg of the affair, still maintaining his opinion that the accident had occurred through, at least, want of steadiness. Mr. Keate called again the next morning, and on the way went to see my uncle, who, though a little shaken by the fall, was quite well. He was extremely surprised to hear of the broken arm, for he said that my father talked cheerfully during the whole of the walk home.

Mr. Keate, after visiting my father, whom he found as well as could possibly be expected, waited upon the Queen, and informed her Majesty of the true state of the case. Finding that she still rather doubted, he

added that even if the circumstance had been as Griffiths represented it, to cover his unpardonable neglect, still my uncle had but done his duty in giving patronage to an old and valued servant. Such faithful creatures are rarely to be met with, and no encouragement should be omitted which might show an appreciation of such services. Mr. Keate then told her Majesty that his patient was progressing most favourably, and that he should see him through the affair, not caring to place any confidence in Griffiths.

Mr. Keate's kindness was augmented by the feeling of gratitude he entertained towards my father for the assistance he had given him some years before in his professional line, a chance which gave as much pleasure to my father, who possessed a most liberal mind, as to Mr. Keate himself.

The Prince of Wales, on coming to his apartments in Windsor Castle, upon one occasion fell ill. Dr. Mingay was immediately summoned to see his Royal Highness, and make his report to their Majesties. He assured them that he feared no danger, and clearly saw his way, but the feeling of the value of the Prince's life actuated him to request that other medical aid should be called in. The Hobby groom was accordingly sent off to London. Meanwhile, Mr. Keate, in passing through Windsor, called upon my father, who told him of the anxiety that was felt about the Prince's condition, and proposed telling the Queen of his being

in the place. He caught at the proposal, saying it would be everything to him to get such an introduction. My father then explained to the Queen who he was, and what public institutions he belonged to, &c., and he was ordered over to the Castle. His report was almost a repetition of Dr. Mingay's, and with him Keate met the London doctors, who were satisfied with what had been done, and left the Prince in the care of his first advisers, coming down only occasionally to see him, and his Royal Highness soon recovered. Keate almost immediately kissed hands upon his appointment as Surgeon Extraordinary to the person of the Prince, and had also a high and lucrative situation given to him in the Army Medical Board, the first being only one of honour. He retained the Prince of Wales's favour through life, for with all the faults of his Royal Highness, he never lost sight of or forsook his friends, of whatever rank they might be, from his earliest years to his death.

Not so with the Duke of York, who introduced a man of the name of Knight, of inferior abilities, as a surgeon, but Keate maintained his position and was thoroughly respected.

He had no children, but introduced his nephew, Robert Keate, into the Royal Family as surgeon in constant attendance wherever they might be. His brother, as head master at Eton, was greatly looked up to as having the countenance of the Royal Family.

This was the first opportunity that Mr. Keate had of returning the kindness of my father, and his attention to him was unremitting. He was also the means of persuading the Queen to recommend my cousin Hugh to the Duke of York, to fill the appointment of Paymaster to the 58th Regiment, for which he had petitioned, and obtained it, no doubt, through this source. A third service he did us in naming my brother as one of the civil surgeons, or surgeon to the forces, a new appointment shown by Keate to be beneficial to troops who were moving in order of battle, that whenever they halted a hospital should be formed where this new order of surgeons should be stationed, the regular army surgeons doing duty in the field.

The first time of putting this effective corps into requisition was when Abercrombie was sent to the Helder to effect a landing on the coast of Holland in 1799. These surgeons wore a uniform, and were under military command. Both my brother and my cousin went through their appointments with honour to their patrons and credit to themselves, and to this day subsist upon their respective allowances of retired half-pay.

Griffiths, as might be expected, broke off his acquaintance with our family, but his sister, whom he compelled to marry Stillingfleet after many years' courtship, clung to us from this time throughout the whole of her unhappy life.

When I heard that my father was well enough to walk about and be amused, I made arrangements for passing a week in town.

My little girls had returned home some little time before in excellent health and spirits, and in every respect decidedly improved. My mother had been very kind to them, and the fact of being away from home for so long, and on a visit alone, had brought them forward a good deal. My brother also had very good-naturedly heard them read and spell, and repeat out of their nursery books. They had learnt to make their dolls' clothes from Miss Pohl, Eliza being particularly fond of a doll. Charlotte had practised her duets with my brother, who then played Bach's and Schroeder's sonatas, and amused himself with the popular tunes of the day, so I determined to keep up their little employments by sending them to Mrs. Roach on fine days, and while I remained in town to stay there as boarders.

All being well I went off happily, almost considering it a point of duty. I was always a welcome visitor at my old home, and in this instance contributed, I hope, to beguile the time that my father's arm hung in a sling, and that the gout attacked him in the knee on the opposite side. One afternoon, when out walking alone, I met a man so like a Papendiek, just by the Thatched House Tavern, that I knocked at Hüniber's door to ask if the Easter

messenger were arrived, and was told that he was, and Charles Papendiek with him. I asked old Köhler to take care of him, and to provide him with a bed at my husband's lodging in Thatched House Court, telling him why he could not be received at St. James's. George Papendiek was now doing well. The Göttingen University being very full on account of the three English Princes being there, he was amply supported by pupils, and begged to give up the 10*l.* hitherto allowed him by us. The father caught at this, and said that now we should be able to receive Charles. I did not at all wish this, and proposed to Mr. Papendiek to send this 10*l.* to his father in addition to what he already allowed him. Whether he wrote to make this proposal or not I cannot tell, but at any rate here was Charles Papendiek unexpectedly in this country, and must come to us on a visit, if not for longer.

I did not on this account shorten my stay in town, and called, among other friends, upon the Lawrences, as I was anxious to see the portrait of Miss Farren finished after what I had heard at Zoffany's. The old servant showed me straight into the painting-room, as no one was then sitting, where certainly Miss Farren's look met you as you entered. Such a likeness, such an exquisite portrait, riveted me to the spot. I said, 'Zoffany yields the palm to you, and does not mean to exhibit his gem,' when Lawrence answered that

he had been kind, and he considered himself obliged to him. He then told me that he was in a dilemma, which he proceeded to explain to me. Two gentlemen, who had called to see his pictures, were so struck with this portrait of Miss Farren when only the head was done, that they offered him a hundred guineas for it, with permission to exhibit it. He answered that Lord Derby having seen it just before, was so pleased with it that he at once said he would purchase it for sixty guineas, the price Lawrence put upon it. Lord Derby called often, being interested in the progress of the picture, and Lawrence told him of the offer made by these gentlemen. Lord Derby could only say that he was prepared to keep to his agreement—Mr. Lawrence could do as he thought proper.

The mother was of my opinion, that an agreement ought to be adhered to, the father rather hankered after the additional sum offered; the friends of Lawrence advised him to take the first line, which he eventually did. The portrait was admirable. It brought him great fame, but the cavil about the price did not add to his credit, and my Lord Derby never employed him after.

Zoffany the following year painted another whole-length portrait of this enchanting actress, leaning against a pedestal, in theatrical costume, which was most beautiful. The expression of her countenance,

and the penetrating look of her lively eyes, was fully as well portrayed as by Lawrence, or even more so.

On my return home I got the red curtained room ready for Charles Papendiek. A table, inkstand, &c., were requisite, and as we did not possess superfluities of anything, these were all additional expenses, although but trifling. He was to practise the flute in his brother's room, and to use that as his study whenever his bedroom would not suffice.

I was just in time to take leave of the Stowes, who were now quitting Windsor. I have not said much about them lately, as there was no change among us. The little kindnesses passing between us rather increased than diminished, and our mutual friendship strengthened. They took lodgings in Lower Berkeley Street, where they hoped by giving good concerts to get into the society of the nobility, which only partially succeeded. Miss Stowe was to be presented, and to dance at court on the King's birthday. This, as the Queen did not object, but rather approved, was quite a success. We recommended Noverre to teach the minuet.

The spring was genial, and as the days lengthened more amusement seemed necessary for the King than the plan already laid down. The beautiful gardens of Kew and Richmond, where the Royal pair, surrounded by their children, used in former days to

walk from six to eight on fine evenings, were now recalled with regret; and to find a substitute for them at Windsor was attended with insurmountable difficulty, for with all the magnificent walks and rides round the neighbourhood, not one that was private could be found. The garden between the Upper and Lower Lodges was more of a passage to both than a retreat into the fresh air; moreover, every window looked into it. At length Gascoigne's house in the Home Park was looked at, and their Majesties were so pleased with it that it was at once arranged for their reception for a few weeks.

The house stood upon a hill, rather to the right of the public path leading from Windsor to Datchet. It contained two stories, each with bay windows, and had a pretty garden, and all offices &c. requisite for his station as one of the keepers.

The Queen was so pleased with it that she with the Princesses and her ladies often passed their mornings there, taking new milk, an egg, and a rasher of home-cured bacon for their lunch, and their cup of coffee after, which Mrs. Gascoigne made excellently. The Royal party enjoyed it much for two seasons, and so pleased were their Majesties with their accommodation, that on quitting this charming retreat, permission was given to the Gascoignes to let lodgings of such rooms as they did not occupy if it could be of advantage to them. They were of course grateful, and

adopted the plan. Their son was soon raised to the position of head groom; and on their fiftieth or Golden Wedding Day, the King gave an entertainment in the garden of the Lodge to fifty of each sex, dinner, tea, and dancing, Mr. and Mrs. Gascoigne leading off the first dance.

We now advanced to the cheerful season, both for London and the country. Baron Dillon arrived from Ireland within a day or two of the birthday, and I again went to London with the Jervois's, accompanied by the Baron, Mr. Papendiek taking the little girls to St. James's, and I joining him at his lodgings at Köhler's. We immediately went to Miss Pohl to be equipped for the Abbey, where this year, 1790, the cap was introduced that will be remembered as bearing that name. Mrs. Jervois wore her purple silk, cap blonde and gauze, black gauze cape, and cloak elegantly trimmed with lace. Miss Jervois, her gold worked muslin, white silk cloak trimmed with lace, lawn and lace cap with purple ribbon. The youngest girl had a muslin gown, and cloak and cap like her sister. Miss Pohl had only Miss King to assist her, so she undertook the cloaks, and for the rest of the things required we repaired to Mrs. Barlow, who had been recently married, and who finished her work in a peculiar style of elegance. The Baron, who went shopping with us, observed that to see her was alone quite enough to attract, exclusive

of the taste displayed in her millinery. I wore my muslin with jacket, a new black gauze cloak, the very one in Cossé's family picture, and a lawn cap with lace edges and purple ribbon.

The first of this series of Abbey concerts took place on May 28. The Jervois's tickets were for the gallery, mine was for the middle aisle, and the Baron being put at the head of the tenor chorus singers was of course in the orchestra, and between the acts he divided his attentions between us.

Storace this year appeared as the new singer. She sat in the centre and sang 'Dove sei.' On her right sat Mrs. Billington, who sang 'Pious orgies,' Cramer answering the sentences *obbligato*. It was indeed sublime. Mara, on the left, sang 'Farewell, ye limpid streams,' in a manner not to be described for its excellence. The other singers of note all acquitted themselves to perfection, duetts, quartetts, quintetts, besides solos, being judiciously chosen, with superb choruses, and the Coronation Anthem.

It was a fine day, and we walked home through the Park together at the side of the Royal carriages. The Queen remarked to Mr. Papendiek at dinner that our party had done honour to the Abbey meeting, and she regretted that I had been alone in the aisle, although she was sure I had been fully gratified; as indeed I was.

We went also together to the Exhibition, the

Baron insisting upon the Jervois's getting their bonnets from Mrs. Barlow. Mrs. Jervois's was silk with a deep lace fall, and those of the girls were Leghorn with purple trimmings.

As far as I can recollect, Ralph West exhibited this year his colossal figure of the Devil calling up his Legions, from 'Paradise Lost'; Lawrence his portraits of Miss Farren, of the Duke of Portland, and of Lord Abercorn's two sons in Vandyke dresses; Zoffany his two Indian pictures of 'The Tiger Hunt,' himself being introduced, seated in all the pomp of Eastern magnificence, and of the 'Cock Fight.' Of the two men standing in the foreground, whose birds are supposed to have been brought to the cruel sport, one is a portrait of the late Colonel Martin, of Leeds Castle in Kent, who on coming to this country was introduced to the family of his friend Zoffany, whose acquaintance he had made in India. He immediately demanded the hand of Cecilia Zoffany in marriage, she being then about sixteen or seventeen years old, and beautiful in the extreme. The Colonel was a fine, handsome-looking man, amiable and kind-hearted, and of immense property. She, foolish girl, refused this eligible offer, and he retired to his castle disappointed and mortified. He lived secluded, and at his death left his riches to a family of the name of Wykeham, strangers to him, as he had no relatives. His castle became a complete ruin.

Cecilia contrived to fall in love with Mr. Thomas Horn of Chiswick, fearing that her father would marry her to some one she could not bear, as she termed it. He was an amiable man, but extremely plain, and not very prepossessing. His habits were retiring, and he devoted himself to the school which his father kept at Chiswick with universal honour and credit to himself. Both families entirely disapproved of the match, but Thomas Horn was flattered by the preference of the young lady, and they were united. Mr. Zoffany afterwards recommended a general reconciliation on all sides, to encourage the young people to do well; and at last they were received by both families. They had a fine family, and went on remarkably well. Zoffany painted a whole-length portrait of Dr. Horn, the father, in his full canonicals, with spirit, and in his first style of excellence. It was a capital likeness, and was exhibited.

The young couple after a time had the school, which they continued upon the same plan at the Manor House, where all for some time proceeded well. Eventually, however, one circumstance and another brought on most unfortunate disputes, and the Horn family interfering too severely and very injudiciously, Cecilia left her husband, and they were never again reconciled.

Mrs. Zoffany had two more daughters after Mr.

Zoffany's return, now Mrs. Beachcroft and Mrs. Oliver, and as they grew up they were injudicious intruders at the Manor House, and it was principally through the violence of their tempers coming into collision with the equally bad ones of Mrs. Thomas Horn and of Miss Horn, that the disputes began which ended in the unhappy way that I have mentioned. It was never supposed by Cecilia's friends that she acted criminally. Indiscreetly, certainly; for as her beauty never faded with her increasing years, her vanity kept pace with them; but her unhappiness arose more from her dreadfully passionate temper than from any other cause. She evinced resentment and vindictiveness to her husband and her children, who gave him great trouble.

The school diminished, not unnaturally. Thomas Horn therefore gave it up, and retired to his living, which was in the city of London. His wife died early.

To return to our *séjour* in town. The Jervois's would not remain over the birthday, principally on account of its being a gala day at Eton, their son being, as will be remembered, an Etonian. Mr. Burgess and our party at home enjoyed the sight of the boats &c. from Mr. Jervois's lawn, where they were invited to partake of the gaieties.

We went as usual to the dressing-rooms of the Queen and Princesses—the little girls in their summer

white frocks, sashes, the Princess's gifts, with ribbons to match in their caps, and their new long best gloves of a light colour, tied above the elbow; I in my Abbey dress.

The Queen had been struck with the appearance of the Jervois's, and asked me much about them. I repeated to her Majesty what I knew about their former life at Armagh, and about their arrangements since they came over to this country, and she answered that she thought they looked like rational people. Then she said, 'And Baron Dillon—why did he join the chorus singers in the orchestra?' I told her Majesty that it was from a feeling of respect to the King, who patronised the Fund so liberally.

Mr. Papendiek told me afterwards that the King would never be on friendly terms with the Baron, nor with any of his subjects who accepted honours from foreign potentates, especially without his permission, as in the Baron's and poor Zoffany's case. After all, the title is no more than knighthood; not hereditary.

After the dressing-room visits and our dinner, I went to see the company at the drawing-room. Mrs. and Miss Stowe passed; the mother in some second-hand vamped-up dress; the daughter in white silk, with aerophane petticoat and trimmings embroidered in silver, with blonde on the sleeves, neck, and stomacher, her mother's pearls and lappets. Miss Stowe was tall, of a lively, pleasing appearance, and looked

remarkably well. Bell Stowe was with a friend in the King's presence-chamber, with ourselves, to see the company pass, and at night she sat with her mother at the ball, where her sister danced the last minuet with Lord Valletort, the present aged Earl of Mount Edgcumbe.

It was difficult to get ball-room tickets on account of the small size of the apartment. The music-gallery was opposite to the seats of their Majesties, the Princes and Princesses, there being a gallery on each side for the spectators. I had only been once before, two or three years previous to the one I am writing of, but I cannot recollect exactly which year, to see the Prince Ferdinand of Würtemberg, who had come over to ask the Princess Augusta in marriage, then certainly the most beautiful creature one could wish to behold. On the Queen's birthday he danced at Court, and in order to see his beauty and elegant manner Mr. Papendiek got us tickets for the following birthday ball. But, alas, in the meantime the King had refused his suit, and he sat in the background and would not come forward. He was two removes from the dukedom, besides which the King would not let the younger Princesses marry before the elder. Prince Ferdinand was in the Austrian service, and signally distinguished himself in the taking of Belgrade from the Turks.

The Stowes soon after this left London for their

home in the North, and about three years later they returned to London to present Bell, but she did not dance at court. They went to the same lodging, and when I called upon them I was received with the same warmth of friendship. I was then with the Queen, and had no home to ask them to, which they were aware of, but which I regretted. They remained only the one season, and then went back to the North, where soon after their being settled in their home the youngest married a Scotch baronet, of the name of Kinloch. He had property quite equal to hers, but was of an imbecile mind, and much older than Bell Stowe. He died soon, leaving an heir and two daughters.

The widow now (1838) lives in Eaton Place, Belgrave Square. The young baronet, Sir David Kinloch, studied under the Rev. Morrice, where my eldest daughter's son, Adolphus Oom, at the same time received part of his education. The eldest daughter married, long after, a minister, Mr. Ryder, and resided wholly in Yorkshire.

As long as the mother lived these ladies never visited London without calling, at her express desire, to see me, but since the death of dear, dear Mrs. Stowe, I have totally lost sight of the daughters.

I now had to get my little girls' summer bonnets, and went to Mrs. Barlow's for them. They were not expensive, the two being under a guinea. Mr.

Barlow, on his marriage, did not give up his lucrative business in Tavistock Street, Covent Garden, but made Miss Wolfe sole superintendent of it; a charge which she was fully capable of undertaking. He supplied from his shop the materials required by his wife for her business, and the two concerns worked together well. They were an industrious couple, and brought up a large family respectably, the sons to different trades, and the daughters apprentices to their mother.

We all missed Salomon's concert, which my cousin told me was not full. Mr. Papendiek dined with him one day after that, and handed him into the carriage, when he set off for Vienna to engage either Mozart or Haydn for the ensuing winter.

Mr. Papendiek took Mr. Jervois two or three times to hear the concerts at the Queen's House, and the ladies of the family to see that elegant mansion on one of the mornings when the Queen was out.

Our visit to London was in all respects successful, and we were met warmly again on our return home. Charles Papendiek had hastened to London to be present at the Abbey meeting, and to be fitted up with clothes and linen. A good deal of his outfit was done at home, so as to save expense, but this, of course, gave me trouble and work.

CHAPTER XX.

Death of the Governor of the Round Tower—Mrs. Meyer and her sons—John Meyer—Charlotte's music—Their Majesties propose visiting Weymouth—Shaw House—The doctors and the King—Double carriages with cane bodies—The Princesses—The Princess Royal and her mother—The Papendiek girls constantly at the Lodge—John Meyer taken ill—Sixpenny schoolmistress—First 'Royal mail' to Weymouth—Princess Amelia at Eastbourne—The King benefited by the sea air—Charlotte visits her grandmother—Dissolution of Parliament—Mr. Papendiek becomes a 'Denizen'—The Queen's punctiliousness—Mr. Montagu—Mrs. Papendiek's last visit to Kensington—Dr. Majendie—Mrs. Trimmer—Mrs. Majendie—Domestic disturbances—Terrific wind—Frightful storm at the end of November—The chimney falls—Great damage done generally—Frederick breeched—The joke falls flat—The Blagroves—Mrs. Meyer and her son—Rebecca, the artist—Amusing talent—Coloured sands—Hawes—Miss Miers, a violin player—Famous breakfast rolls—The Widow Hodgson—Death of notable personages.

In the King's household the death of the Duke of Montague made a vacancy, as he had been Governor of the Round Tower. His nephew, Lord Viscount Brudenell, had made an offer of marriage to Lady Elizabeth Waldegrave, which their Majesties favoured, and the King created him Earl of Cardigan and gave him the vacant post. Another acquisition was brought to the Royal party by the appointment of Lady Mary Howe to succeed Lady Elizabeth.

The marriage, however, did not take place till the beginning of the following year.

Towards the end of the month (June) I received a letter from Mrs. Meyer to say that she was coming over to Eton to place her son William at the College, and would dine with us, if so convenient, bringing her son John. I was delighted, and I invited Caroline from Mrs. Roach's to meet her mother and brothers. It was a Sunday on which she proposed coming, but for so dear a friend I could not say nay. The scholars are usually entered at Eton a month before the vacation, that the masters may have time to find out their acquirements and place them accordingly before the re-opening of the school. William was about fifteen; John, a year or more older, but he was designed for the East Indies, either in the military or the civil service, and Mrs. Meyer had not made up her mind how to fill up his time in the interval. These hopefuls had just left Dr. Crawford's school at the Manor House, and I believe it was just about this time that Dr. Horn established himself there. In looking round our house Mrs. Meyer discovered the cubby-hole of a room adjoining the nursery, the fourth, as I have before described, on that floor, and she said in a moment, 'I wish you would take John, and let him sleep here.' I pointed out every objection to the plan, but with her engaging, persuasive manner she overruled

them all, and I reluctantly agreed to take him at a guinea a week. He arrived as soon as we were ready to receive him, and did not prove at all an agreeable inmate. He was very restless, never ready for our meals, and inattentive to all my regulations. I told him after a week that his remaining with us would depend upon himself; that our time was laid out in convenience to the hours at the Lodge, and that from that moment I should never wait for him, but should expect him to be exact to the stipulations made with his mother. I put him in the way of reading with dictionaries and maps, bought him the books &c. that he required, and things then went on better.

The little girls passed their days at Mrs. Roach's. Frederick was teaching himself to spell by placing the letters of the alphabet on the ground, and I was always fully occupied. Poor Georgy could not walk yet. He was never quite well, and suddenly threw out an eruption all over him, of a hard, not watery substance, almost like warts. Some spoke of smallpox, but Dr. Mingay did not give it a name. He very soon after inoculated him, but it did not take, and he certainly never had that disease. We kept him in the air as much as possible, and he got better, but was far from strong.

During Mrs. Roach's holidays, Charlotte continued her music lessons with Rodgers at home, and

progressed nicely. The idea of learning music was awakened in young Meyer's mind, and he began with Rodgers also. When his brother went home for the holidays, John accompanied him for a few days, and on Mr. Papendiek going to Kew with the Royal family, he called upon Mrs. Meyer to inquire her opinion on our proceedings, when she expressed herself as more than pleased, and said he was an altered being. She confided to Mr. Papendiek that she had discovered a growing attachment between him and Miss Green, which could not be allowed to go on, as she was at least five years older than he was, and the family would think it a wrong thing to be encouraged.

On his return to us, poor fellow, I could not help feeling an interest in him. Miss Green, though very plain, was clever, lively, and engaging, and they had grown up together from childhood. We pursued the same rules as before, and I allowed him to practise in the drawing-room in the afternoons.

This season their Majesties were to pass six weeks only at Weymouth, principally for the purpose of sailing, and they were to visit only in the vicinity.

Before they started they were to pass single days with the different noblemen near Windsor; and a day being appointed for the Royalties to go to Lord Ailesbury's at Tottenham Park, Sir Joseph Andrews

came over to Windsor to ask if they would stop at Shaw to breakfast, or if they would honour him with further commands. The Queen saw him, and expressed her thanks for his continued loyalty, and fully explained to him her fears that on the King's account it would be better not to accept his invitation. Her Majesty, however, agreed that they should changes horses immediately in front of Shaw Lawn, which would give the company an opportunity of seeing them.

It was a fine day, and the Royal Family were in sociables, and stood up, bowing and smiling graciously to the assembled multitude. The Andrews family, the Mayor of Newbury, the principal townspeople, the nobility and gentry of the neighbourhood, with two bands of music, made an imposing display.

At that time we were not personally acquainted with Sir Joseph, but in after days we became intimate friends. He always spoke with pleasure of the manner in which my father and Mr. Papendiek received him at Windsor and introduced him to the Queen.

The present object of the doctors was to prevent the King from dozing during the day, and also to try and keep him from brooding over things too closely. The French Revolution was going on, and affairs in that country were becoming very serious. Holland, too, was unsettled, and they were very anxious that

his Majesty should be called upon to do as little business as possible.

The King could not be on horseback after 12 o'clock, as the heat of the sun on his head was much feared. The Queen, therefore, had three double carriages made with cane bodies, and covered in with silk or oilskin, according to the weather, and thus they were enabled to pay noon visits to the sweet country seats near at hand, and beguile the time until dinner, at four.

It was during this year that on the Queen being told that she must devote her time to everything that might benefit the King's health, her Majesty made the following observation: 'Then I pity my three younger daughters, whose education I can no longer attend to.'

I believe we must all admit that it fell short of that of the three elder Princesses, who after they had left the schoolroom continued to be constantly employed; and from the excellent examples before them of industry and unselfishness, combined with their own perseverance and other good qualities which had been inculcated from their youth by their mother, were rendered not only very clever women, but thoroughly useful members of society.

The Princess Royal, unfortunately, just at this time, rather set herself against the Queen. She was incensed at her constantly inviting to Windsor the

daughters of such families as were attached to the Government party, saying that they could not amuse the King, but only ran idly about the house, interrupting everybody; and she desired her lady in waiting to tell all these visitors that she never received anyone in the morning. Her Royal Highness now averred that she had never liked the Queen, from her excessive severity, that she had doubted her judgment on many points, and went so far as to say that she was a silly woman.

The Princess undertook to look after the instruction of Princess Amelia, and had she, poor thing, enjoyed only tolerable health, she must have greatly improved under the tuition of the Princess Royal. Charlotte was of the same age as Princess Amelia, and passed very many mornings with her in this advantageous way, and improved rapidly.

Madame de Lafitte attended at the Lodge three times a week to teach the Princess Royal German, which imprinted an awe on the minds of my girls of the attention learning required. Her Royal Highness was also completing a set of drawings, and would allow Eliza to come sometimes with her sister to see her draw, and she would give her little easy bits to try and copy, and so encouraged the taste she began to show for that branch of art. She was indeed most kind to them both, and the way in which our children were taken up at the Lodge gave them respect

among many, although I truly hope and verily believe that they never at any time showed any feeling of vanity or superiority among their young friends on this account.

One morning, a little while before the Royal Family left for Weymouth, young Meyer, on coming down to breakfast, complained of sore throat. In a few moments Dr. Mingay was in the house, said it was inflammation of the glands of the throat, and should it increase within the next twenty-four hours he would have him removed. He put a large blister on from ear to ear, and bled him about the neck with leeches. Then he arranged his bed so that the window could be open during the day, and the door shut. Spiced vinegar was to be constantly kept hot about the passages, and as much air let into the house as possible. At night all appeared to be going on favourably. Dr. Mingay's assistant came round, dressed and renewed the blisters, and gave directions about the medicines, which were to be given by Mr. Papendiek or myself.

The following morning Dr. Mingay was with us very early in *déshabillé*—velvet cap, no wig, slippers, and dressing gown, which at once proclaimed to the neighbours that something was wrong. He was satisfied with his patient, and now said that the illness would not become infectious, although Meyer was of a gross and unhealthy habit.

Within a week he was able to leave his room, and then soon began to take short walks abroad, in which I accompanied him, as Mr. Papendiek could not, and the poor boy was not yet fit to go out alone. However, in another week or so, all was as it had been before, except that I had taken my little Georgy to Kensington, as I feared for him, being so excessively delicate, in the atmosphere of sickness, even though the illness was pronounced to be not absolutely infectious.

As I could not spare my nurse, I got a girl who had often been recommended to me, the sister of the sixpenny schoolmistress, to take charge of baby, under my mother's eye. She took him into the gardens nearly all day long, and was so attentive to him, proving herself a most excellent, trustworthy creature, that he decidedly improved under her care, and my mother insisted upon keeping them a fortnight longer than I had proposed.

During this interval the preparations for the journey to Weymouth had been going on, and some time in the month of August the Royal party left Windsor. The first two carriages were filled by their Majesties, the three elder Princesses, and the three ladies in waiting; the equerries had their own coach. Then followed Misses Burney and Planta in a chaise; Messrs. Bowman and Duncan in another chaise; and my father, my husband, and Messrs.

Kamus and Grieswell in a coach. The women, Sandys, Mackenthum, Willes, and Turner went by the mail, which was started this season for the first time, and purposely for the accommodation of the Royal Family, taking the title on this account of the 'Royal Mail.' It had, nevertheless, the privilege of taking ordinary passengers and luggage if any spare accommodation were found after Royalty was served.

The Royal travellers, with their suite, just enumerated, slept the first night at Andover, and the following day proceeded to Weymouth. Princess Amelia had been for some weeks past at Eastbourne, and the Princesses Mary and Sophia remained at Windsor.

There was nothing that I can recollect of any particular interest to recount of this trip to Weymouth, but it was successful as far as the King's health was concerned, as his Majesty returned considerably refreshed and invigorated by the change.

On the return home of my little Georgy, Charlotte went on a visit to Kensington for a month. She resumed her lessons with Theodore Smith, and my brother taught her, as before, much useful knowledge. She dawdled about, too, after her grandmother, and helped her to pick fruit and do many little things in the house, and by this means caught

sight of many female duties and employments, which through life she never forgot.

During the six weeks of the summer holidays, Mrs. Blagrove sent her boys with Mr. Burgess to the coast, to give them sea breezes after the measles.

We went on quietly at home, and not much of incident occurred. The children took great pleasure in walking every afternoon to see the mail start from the King's Mews in St. Albans Street. Poor little dears—they always thought it ran better when a letter of ours to their dear father was in the bag.

In one of these perambulations I met Mrs. Clarke, who, it will be remembered, was with her husband and family put into that excellent house near the corner of Sheet Street, at the time that the King had made John Clarke one of his junior pages, and I believe their son and daughter are living there to this day.

As Mr. Brown and Mr. Montagu were in the same house, neither had a vote; nor had Grieswell, who was put into a cottage within the yard belonging to the Clerk of the Works' house. This was unfortunate, as a dissolution of Parliament was about to take place, or had already come to pass, and it was with the utmost difficulty that we could bring in two Government members, the Radicals having such great interest, with Ramsbottom, the Queen's ale brewer, at their head. Lord Mornington, the present

Marquis of Wellesley, was one of the new members, but who came in with him I regret to say I cannot recollect. We were delighted to hear the men of the choir singing the glees and hymns composed by his lordship's father and grandfather, as they passed in the procession.

The election did not take place till November, so Mr. Papendiek was on the spot to give his vote, on which occasion he became a 'Denizen,' the only reward for his long attendance in the King's illness.[1] The Queen never approved of the King's doing anything for *her* people; yet John Clarke was *her* footman, so we felt a little pang at not having that desirable house, especially as his Majesty had once intended to grant one.

Grieswell at that time fully hoped to marry Miss Mackenthum, so he secured the cottage at 11*l.* a year, the rent being afterwards raised to 15*l.* Mrs. Montagu did not come to Windsor on account of the intrusion of Brown, so Mr. Montagu took his leisure days at Kew, his services never being required at Weymouth.

After the return of the travellers, my father would have me to pass the end of October with them

[1] The common acceptation of the word 'Denizen' does not suggest any idea of *reward* to our minds, but in days past it appears to have borne another signification. Dr. Brewer, in his *Dictionary of Phrase and Fable*, says: 'Denizen—a made citizen; i.e. an alien who has been naturalised by letters patent (old French, *donaison*, a free gift).'

at Kensington, telling me that it would be my last visit, as the three years' lease was drawing to a close, and he did not think of renewing it. Mr. Papendiek said he would spare me, so I took Eliza with me, and we stayed near a fortnight. The weather was heavenly, and those beautiful gardens were in the autumn exquisitely charming. It was a hard parting, and I could even now drop a tear at the recollection of those days.

The Queen, on being again settled at home, resumed her accustomed duties, and Dr. Majendie, who had been promised the living of Windsor, now undertook the parochial business of the place, with every due exertion. Dr. John Bostock, who then held it, was declining fast, and no longer left his room, and the work of the parish was somewhat neglected. Dr. Majendie came to the Queen to represent to her the very unsatisfactory state in which he found the schools, and advised her Majesty to request Mrs. Trimmer to come down to Windsor to regulate them. She shortly arrived with one of her daughters, and was lodged with Madame de Lafitte. Mrs. Thackaray, who had hitherto had the charge of the schools, as I have before mentioned, was, no doubt, an excellent woman, but having early lost her mother, and being bred in the lap of affluence, she seemed lost when adversity fell upon her, and incapable of exertion. Mrs. Trimmer soon set the

whole in excellent order, and Madame de Lafitte, taking an active part in the business, induced many of the ladies of the neighbourhood to attend as visitors, out of respect to the Queen.

Mrs. Trimmer did not approve of our having reduced the Sunday School to a certain number; but as that had been suggested partly by me, I begged Dr. Majendie to explain to her that the town of Windsor itself contained a great many poor families, and that with the horse and foot barracks in addition, the number of children was at least six or seven hundred—too many for a limited number of teachers to look after properly. Three hundred was our present number, the girls and boys being divided. Each girl had a cap, tippet, and print gown given to her to put on when she came to school at nine o'clock on a Sunday morning, the parents being desired to send their children cleanly washed, and with decent shoes and stockings. They were taught to read, and to repeat the Catechism, and were afterwards taken to church, the same for a shorter time being carried on again in the afternoon.

Dr. Majendie, having seen all things settled, left home for a short time, and before he went, he entreated his wife, if she should go to the assembly, not to dance, as he did not think her well. She was a tall, very pretty, and very brilliant-looking woman, and the officers and gentlemen were always a little jocose

with the doctor for keeping her so closely quiet to himself. This night, finding her only under the protection of Miss Buckeridge, the lady patroness, and the Lady Bountiful of the town, an old maid living with her brother, affluent, gay, and overbearing, Mrs. Majendie was beset, and at length prevailed upon to dance. The consequence was that she was taken ill in the night, and her constitution was so weakened by this illness that most of the children who were born after it died in decline.

She was a Miss Routledge, and with her widowed mother and sister had come over from Ireland during the troubles there. They established themselves in the smaller house at the corner of Datchet Bridge, and seeing a good deal of company the young ladies were soon brought into notice. Dr. Majendie made an offer to the sister, who told him that her affections were engaged, but that as he expressed so much regard for their family she would candidly own that her sister's heart was free. The proposal was accepted, and she became the wife. Miss Routledge was a quiet, interesting person, of an excellent understanding, with a sweet face, and a disposition rather retiring than brilliant, like her sister, Mrs. Majendie. She had fallen in love with Dr. Fisher, whom I have already mentioned as having been for some time engaged to a lady in Devonshire. Miss Routledge, as will be supposed, never married. She assisted in

bringing up her sister's children, to the no small gratification of the doctor. When the living became vacant he established himself with his family in the Parsonage, immediately opposite to the parish church. He fixed Mrs. Thackaray and her family in his house in the Cloisters, reserving to himself two rooms for his use when in residence.

A curious incident happened in our family about this time. One morning, our servant Milly knocked at our door earlier than usual, and asked to speak to her master, who went out to her in his dressing-gown. Then she showed him that the parlour window was open, and that a board had been fixed from it over the railings, by which means our lad, who was missing, must have escaped with his livery. Mr. Papendiek at once went to the mother's house, where he found the lad, who said, 'I intended, sir, in the course of the day to return the livery, which I would not have put on had I had any other clothes. I, unfortunately fell in love with your nurse, and though she is much older than myself I meant to marry her; but finding that she granted her favours to Mr. Burgess as well as to myself, I determined upon this step. I shall leave Windsor and service, and hope, sir, never to trouble you; but should my mother ask your assistance, I trust you will befriend her.' Poor things! we never heard of them after, and we determined to tell no one of the occurrence.

I did not look out for another boy at once, as I did not wish to begin with a new servant before Christmas; but I sent for the girl I had taken to Kensington, and by making a little fresh arrangement of the work of the house, we went on very comfortably.

The autumn of this year, 1790, was the most stormy season that I ever remember. The wind, which scarcely ceased for weeks, blew at times terrifically, and was accompanied by heavy showers or torrents of rain, and continued flashes of lightning. The lower ground round Windsor was entirely inundated.

Our house, which stood higher than those near it, was much exposed, particularly to the south-west, from which quarter the wind generally blew, and during one particular night, of which I, unfortunately, cannot recollect the exact date, but I think it must have been towards the end of November, a storm broke over us with great fury. We had proposed a little merry-making for the young ones, and I invited our relations from Mrs. Roach's, and Miss Meyer, to sleep at our house, as I was able to accommodate them while Mr. Burgess and his charges were away. Our little evening being over at about eleven, or somewhat later, I saw them all safe in bed, and then we retired also. It had been, as usual, a stormy evening, but having undressed myself, and being

tired, I thought I should soon sink into sleep, but for a time this was impossible. The night was too dreadful, and at about one o'clock the thunder and wind were both so loud and so incessant that you could scarcely tell one from the other. The lightning, too, went on at intervals, but, after a time, the storm seemed to abate a little, and nature being overpowered we slept. At about three o'clock, however, or rather after, we were thoroughly roused, for the noise was terrific. I took Gęorgy into my bed, while I sat up in my dressing-gown, and Frederick remained sleeping in the opposite corner. Mr. Papendiek went round to all the rooms with candles. The nurse now slept with Milly, but the young girl begged to come in to me. Charles Papendiek's door was locked, and he called out that he would rather encounter the elements than open his door to anyone, and in the morning he told us that his opinion was that people were often in the night struck with evil spirits, whence came murders and other horrors, so that he fastened his door and never opened it upon any pretence. The young ladies' door (Miss Meyer, my sister, and Charlotte) Mr. Papendiek also found locked, to our astonishment. He knocked and spoke, but received no answer, so we determined to listen and watch, but not to disturb them. Their excuse in the morning was that they had locked their door fearing the young men might come in for fun.

Charlotte had heard part of the noise and spoke, but the others never woke, and she fell asleep again. Meyer was glad of a light. That side of our house not joining to any other was exposed to the full fury of the elements, and his bed, with him in it, had rolled upon its castors across the floor. Shortly before five came the dreadful crash. The garret chimney fell, and our house seemed shaken to its foundations. After this, though the lightning and rain went on, the thunder and wind somewhat abated. Poor little Fred had wakened up at last, and asked if I thought God were angry by sending such a storm. I took him into my bed, and he kept saying he would be good, but I tucked him up and kissed him, and he soon fell asleep again.

The house was now up, fires lighted and breakfast laid. About seven Forrest called, being the first to inquire after us. He said that he found our house was in a direct line from his, and as the lightning had struck one or more of his chimneys, had broken several of his windows (the glass paintings having fortunately escaped unhurt), and had carried off the tops of trees and everything in its path, he feared we might also have sustained some damage. From him I learnt how the outside world had fared. The small belfry tower just at the back of the Delavauxs' house was destroyed, and many of their windows were broken; most of the lamps in the streets also; and

the water was rushing down with such force that people could scarcely stand against it. In the night the watchmen sprung their rattles, and everybody was running about frightened.

Jervois and others had been assisting More to get out from their stables his two teams of barge-horses, as they feared both fire and water. The poor animals were so frightened that this was accomplished with great difficulty, and then they were haltered in the open air. At one time the water did rush in, but in the course of the day it subsided, and all seemed hushed into a quiet growling of the wind.

Mrs. Trimmer mentions the storm in her Life, and says that the water poured down the streets of Brentford so violently that she could not cross over to the school; and I heard of considerable damage being done in various parts of the country.

Our fears appeased, we returned to our usual employments, and on Christmas day we found ourselves a quiet family party.

On this day our dear Frederick was breeched, and a total change of dress it then was for a boy. The shirt was made like a man's, except that the collar was large and frilled, and turned over the jacket instead of being buttoned up. The jacket and trousers were of cloth, the latter being buttoned over the jacket, and the trousers only to the ankle bone. Buttons, in number, size, and shape, to taste. Boots

for children being then unknown, they had gaiters, which went over the end of the trousers, and these with strong shoes equipped them very properly for walking. The greatcoat of the preceding year came in again, but he had a new hat and cane, and the sweet dear child looked, as he was, beautiful.

After dinner on this Christmas day, his father took him to the Queen and Princesses, and he was then to eat plum pudding at the pages' table. Being considered fond of eating, the whole pudding was placed before him, when he laughed and said, 'I am afraid I cannot eat it all, but I will take a slice,' so simply that the joke fell flat. About three of these suits in a year, or five in two years, did very well. Under-waistcoats and drawers were not then worn, so I had the lining of the trousers made separate, which ensured a proper cleanliness. Boys being in breeches was a convenience in comparison to their wearing frocks, or jean or nankeen tunics, which the higher ranks usually kept on till their boys were six or seven, my Fred being at this time scarcely four years old.

We now turned our thoughts to the nurse, on whose uncle Mr. Papendiek called. He was greatly incensed at the conduct of his niece, and quite agreed with us that she should leave Windsor, as she could not expect a character for respectability. Frowd, the uncle, told Mr. Papendiek that it was the desire of

Burgess and this girl to get rid of Meyer, so the one made mischief, or rather tried to make mischief, by talking to old Delavaux of my undue attention to the boy, and the other by talking to people of her own class. The niece did leave Windsor, but returned to the place on her uncle's death some years after, and took up his business, having married a relation of the same name. She was always civil, and offered her services to us, saying she should ever remember with gratitude our kindness in not exposing her.

When I was with the Queen, I had many opportunities of dealing with her for trifles, which her Majesty always made a point of purchasing from the smaller shops by way of encouragement, and for these favours I always found poor nurse Frowd grateful.

Mrs. Blagrove wrote very soon to say that her sons were to enter at Eton before the Easter recess, where they would be lodged at a dame's, and consequently would not return to us. She said she hoped that their having remained with us a year and eight or nine months had fully covered the expense of furnishing the rooms for them. To that observation I could but answer in the affirmative, and I added that I hoped she found them improved generally, for with the exception of their hours of study and exercise, they had passed their time entirely with us, and I had endeavoured to

give them nice ways and gentlemanly manners. I also said that I hoped they felt the comfort of no illness or delicacy remaining from the measles. Mrs. Blagrove answered that she was *satisfied*, but that for the attendance and care which I had observed Dr. Mingay had so liberally given, he had taken care to charge amply. These Blagroves never showed the slightest gratitude for my care, nor sent the most trifling remuneration to my servants, or even a remembrance to my children as playfellows of their boys, who never called; and what is really extraordinary, during their three years' residence at Eton we never once accidentally met.

Mrs. Meyer also wrote to tell us that she had received letters from her son George, who was anxious that his brother should sail with the first ship, and that she was therefore using all despatch to equip him as cadet, which would prevent his returning to us. Thus we were at one fell swoop liberated from all inconvenience and from all superfluous income!

During this autumn we had the celebrated Rebecca at Windsor to paint the borders of the canopy and throne-rooms in the Castle, and others of the state apartments. This served as another amusement to the King, who was constantly about with him watching the progress of his painting. In the evenings Rebecca was generally in the music-room at the

Lodge, with West, Herschel, or anyone who had the same privileges. His deceptive imitation of persons and things was so wonderful that he caused considerable amusement by this talent. I will mention one or two anecdotes as illustrations of his power.

On one side of the music-room all these chance guests stood, while the other side was kept clear in case the Royalties should come in from the card-room, the harpsichord being in the centre, with the keys turned towards that door, the musicians standing round it in regular order. One evening Mr. Horn appeared to be standing a little apart, with his hands firmly clasped as usual, and in everybody's way. An equerry came to request he would give room, as the King was coming. He did not move till Rebecca quickly darted forward, and carried the likeness to the end of the instrument, and placing the lights suitably, Horn then appeared to be standing there.

Upon another occasion Horn was on the list to perform, and at the moment that his turn came, he appeared just upon the point of sitting down, with his left hand throwing back the skirt of his coat, the right hand being lifted up as if to steady the book.

The King cried out, 'Sit down, Horn—what, what? sit down,' when Rebecca peeped up and said, 'He will, your Majesty, as soon as I remove his effigy.'

Another evening when a small party was given at the Castle after the embellishments were completed,

the King went round with Rebecca to see the effect when lighted up. In one of the rooms a large coal was lying upon one of the superb new rugs, burning and smoking as if fallen from the fire in poking. The King called loudly, and turning to Harris, the master of the Castle, said, 'I have so often told you to be more careful of the fires.' Harris, of course, quickly ran forward, and picking up the coal threw it on the fire, shaking his hand as people do when they feel the burn. Coming up to the spot Rebecca said, 'Did you burn your hand, Harris?' 'Not much,' he answered. 'Look again, and at the rug,' then said Rebecca with a smile. 'Poor fellow; it was only a bit of paper which you burnt.' The laugh, of course, was general. Many other jokes were practised by Rebecca, but I have told enough to show his cleverness.

It was this season, too, I think, that Hawes, a German, decorated the ceiling of the card-room at the Lodge with coloured sands, from a design of West's, which represented the four quarters of the globe, with their different inhabitants and productions, with Britannia in the centre, calling them forth, as it were. This Hawes had been employed by the great confectioners to decorate their plateaux, and after a very short time had attracted universal notice. He begged to be allowed to do this ceiling, which was granted, and it lasted perfect for many

years, only being destroyed when the Lodge was pulled down in George the Fourth's time. His manner of proceeding was to have sand of every colour and shade put into small paper bags, folded with a peak and a small aperture at the bottom, through which he threw the sand on to a board covered with strong cement. It was certainly a wonderful art to judge exactly the effect that the sand would produce, but as he worked from copies for any performance of consequence there was no evidence of original talent, and nothing great to remain behind him, so his productions were soon forgotten, though he attained considerable excellence in his particular line.

On the return of the Royal Family from Weymouth, Mrs. Deluc was very anxious to introduce a young friend of hers, a Miss Miers, then about sixteen, a violin player, and begged Mr. Papendiek to contrive a quartett, so that she should be heard. We fortunately found an evening that the Griesbachs could come, and with them she took the first violin parts in some of the best of Haydn's and Mozart's quartetts, and the second in others, and she could also take a tenor in accompaniment. Her father was a Jew, a violin player at Bath, and had taught his daughter since she was ten years old. She was now an orphan, for her mother, who was a Protestant and had brought up her daughter in the same faith, had died soon after

her husband, and while the girl was still quite a child. The poor little thing was left under the guardianship of an alderman of the city of London, named Smith, who was a relation of the celebrated baker of that name at Isleworth, for many years famed for a roll, which was sought after far and near, and of which a certain number were every morning put upon the breakfast-table of their Majesties. Mrs. Deluc was of Bath, though since her marriage she had lived at Windsor, and this, together with the Isleworth connection, probably led to the child being placed at school there. My daughters can only remember her as Widow Hodgson.

Her playing was thought good as far as it went, and had a professional tinge about it. The organist at Isleworth was a good musician, and under him she had continued to cultivate the talent she undoubtedly possessed with great industry.

It was Mrs. Deluc's object that Miss Miers should play at the King's concert, and wished Mr. Papendiek after hearing her twice to propose it to the Queen; but he naturally said that as Mr. Deluc was with her Majesty every day, madame constantly with the Princesses, and the young person her own friend, why should he, Mr. Papendiek, make the proposal and not themselves? The fact was that they were both too sly to venture upon what they knew the Queen did not like, but that Mr. Papendiek should

bear the odium was what they would have liked. The Misses Burney and Planta were of the party *chez nous* when Miss Miers played, and the latter repeated the whole story to the Princesses, for them to act in the matter as they thought best. They considered that Mr. Deluc could do no harm by mentioning the girl to the Queen; but he would not, and so the matter dropped, and Miss Miers went to her guardian in London.

About a year or more after, Mr. Hodgson, a Jew, married her. He was in good business, had a town house and a cottage at Clapham, but kept no carriage. Mrs. Hodgson had eight children; out of all of them only the eldest and youngest boys lived. The husband would not allow her to touch her instrument, but by stealth she endeavoured as much as possible to keep it up. Her abilities, the very small pittance they brought her, her subsequent misfortunes and early death, are all well known to my daughters, and need not be further described. Before Mr. Hodgson died his business declined, which no doubt brought on his death prematurely. Ultimately, of course, the house failed.

During this year occurred several deaths among the great or noteworthy people of the world, a few of which I will mention.

Henry, Duke of Cumberland, the King's brother, died in the summer, and Mrs. Billington by his death

lost a liberal protector. The King allowed the widowed Duchess to keep Cumberland Lodge, at the top of the Long Walk, in Windsor Great Park, but all his Royal Highness's fine instruments were sold by public auction.

Joseph II., Emperor of Germany, died this year also. He was a kind friend to Mr. Papendiek while at Vienna with Wendling, and to Zoffany while in Tuscany and Vienna a great patron, conferring upon him, as I have before mentioned, the order of Baron of the Holy Roman Empire. His loss was much felt in Germany, and he was deservedly lamented.

Lord Heathfield died at Aix-la-Chapelle. He was the renowned Elliot, Governor of Gibraltar, who defended that stronghold in 1787 with red-hot balls.

And the great comedian, Edwin, died in October.

CHAPTER XXI.

Evening entertainment given by Lady Charlotte Finch to the younger Princesses—Monetary difficulties—Frederick goes as a day scholar—George at last walks—Anatomical fever—John Meyer turns out badly—He dies on his way to India—Mrs. Blagrove and Mr. Papendiek—The servant Milly—Mrs. Papendiek losing health—Mrs. Papendiek goes to London—The Royal Academy—Lawrence's picture—Artistes from Paris—Madame Krumpholtus—More Abbey concerts—The Papendiek boys visit the King—David—Mrs. Roach and Miss Albert—Regret at leaving the house at Windsor—Miss Knissel—Mr. Cumberland—Miss Frederica Mackenthum—Dismissal of Miss Burney—Violent storm—Sad death of Mrs. Pick—The Papendieks take a house in Dean's Yard—They settle down—Difficulties with Delavaux—The Queen's observations.

THE old year closed quietly and happily, and the new year of 1791 opened favourably as to health and the comforts around us, and a continuance of such blessings as called for our grateful thanks to an all-merciful Providence.

To the younger Princesses and their schoolroom attendants Lady Charlotte Finch gave an evening entertainment on the first of January. Their Majesties and the elder Princesses were also of the party. The Fieldings and others of their friends acted a short play, after which dancing finished the evening.

The supper was excellent and elegant. A trifle

was considered a new year's dish, and to make the supper interesting this was served on a plateau by Hawes. This depicted the principal events that had taken place during the preceding year of pleasurable recollection:—the Mornington election; the glees printed on ribbons; Rebecca with his palette, copied from an original of his own; a rowing match at Eastbourne; the Royal Weymouth Mail, and many other devices. The trifle reaching the whole length of the table within the plateau and being entirely white, the contrast was brilliant and the effect new. Deep Wedgwood dishes, all of the same size, being placed close together with the froth carried over the edges, the divisions were not seen, and they had the effect of one long dish.

Highly delighted were the juvenile branches of the families present, and on the whole the intention of the hostess was successful.

I do not remember any occurrence among our friends, either as to Christmas meetings and festivities, or in any other way, that calls for any particular comment before the Royal Family left Windsor for the birthday. I went up with the children to take leave, telling the Queen and my friends at the Lodge that I could not this time manage the going to town. Mr. Papendiek took Köhler's second floor, and his brother went with him, but they were only a very short time absent.

Now, being alone, I took the opportunity of looking into our monetary affairs. I laid my bills before me, which I well knew could not be paid this quarter, and calculated how best to arrange matters.

On Mr. Papendiek's return we settled to pay the small ones, and Webb, who was grocer, butterman, tallow chandler, &c., was to be paid in part, and the same with Delavaux for coals and wood.

He, as I expected would be the case, was very unkind about it, spoke of his recommendation of Burgess and the Blagrove boys, and added that if we could not settle his account then it must accumulate, and we should find it still more difficult. Of course I knew this was true, but there are certain things one must have, and I hoped to see my way a little more clearly in the future.

Our income was still the same, 200*l.* a year for the page's appointment, 100*l.* for chamber bond, 25*l.* allowed for lodging, with certain regular perquisites, two and a half dozen of pitcher wine per annum, two tallow candles a night in winter and one in summer, besides a few chance perquisites from the Princesses' room, shared equally with Duncan.

We determined not again to take inmates, although the furniture was there and paid for, but to resume our former mode of living, with two maids and a helping man. My nice little maid found our work too much for her, which I feared would be the

case from her delicate health, occasioned by scrofula. I engaged another servant, who settled with us, but as I cannot recollect who she was she cannot have excited any great interest.

We further determined to send Frederick as a day-scholar to Mr. Ward's, and to keep the girls at home under my tuition, not paying Mrs. Roach anything for the next quarter, which intelligence she received with her usual friendliness. Rodgers was still to give his 2*s.* 6*d.* lesson twice a week.

We confined ourselves to one fire in the parlour, where stood the pianoforte, and one in the nursery. The cradle was brought during the day into the parlour, as George did not yet walk, and I could leave him sitting in it with his playthings and Fred as his guard while I was busied near at hand.

One day I heard loud talking, rocking, and laughing, and hastily running to see what had happened I found George out of the cradle, which Fred said he had managed by himself, standing by its side and rocking it violently. He tried in a passion to tell me something against Fred, whom he called Pletty, the only word he attempted to say for some time, but he was firm on his feet, and from the day of this event he walked alone. The exercise seemed to improve him, and he gradually gained strength.

Frederick now began going to school. He begged to be allowed to walk there alone instead of

being sent with a maid. Accordingly Mr. Papendiek stood at the door to watch him safely across the road, when he turned to the bridge in mistake, but soon recollecting himself he looked at his hands to be sure which was right and left, and then proceeded, Mr. Papendiek following at a distance unperceived. Dear child, he knocked at the door and entered cheerfully, and on his return at twelve o'clock he told us he was placed among the best-looking boys, and was pleased with the whole concern.

Fortunately the usher was a Frenchman, just arrived from the Academy in Paris, very clever and of good manners, as the French usually are. His name was Deltit. He took a fancy to Frederick, and immediately began Latin with him, and Mr. Ward told us that at Easter he should put him to writing and to begin figures, for that his capacity was so good and his mind so eager for employment that they scarcely knew how to fill up the school hours. I begged Mr. Ward, nevertheless, to feel his way with him and not to urge him too forcibly, as the child was only now barely four years old.

While the days were short and the weather not favourable afternoon school was often unattended, and when Charles Papendiek came back there was generally a fire in the small parlour, which gave ample room for play when he was not in it.

Until Lent their Majesties and the elder Prin-

cesses were at Windsor from Friday till Monday in each week, and most of these days Charles Papendiek dined at the Lodge with his brother and the one or two other pages who came down in attendance.

About this time my brother was seized with the anatomical fever, and was considered in great danger for several days. Mr. Long and the hospital physician attended him, and one of the nurses, termed sisters, of the establishment was sent to take care of him. An assistant of Mr. Devaynes, named Middleton, also took particular interest in his recovery, and the few nights that he was at the worst, this friend would sit up with him as well as the nurse, as it was necessary to give him nourishment constantly in the smallest quantities, to bathe his nostrils with port wine, to pour it down his throat with a quill, and to watch him incessantly.

In about three weeks the fever had quite left him, and he was taken into the country, where he rapidly recovered, even to increased cheerfulness. Every precaution was taken to disinfect and purify the rooms he had used. They were well ventilated with fire and free air, and with burnt spices, vinegar, and tobacco leaves, his clothes, bedding, &c., being all washed in lime water or destroyed.

After his recovery he would not come to Windsor, preferring to remain nearer London for the benefit of medical advice. When he returned to his

duties at the hospital, we were surprised and alarmed at hearing that he was taken at once to the dissecting rooms; but Mr. Long assured us it was best, as, should he be affected by it, they would at once remove him, and no harm could happen; but the much more serious evil of being obliged to relinquish his profession, for which he had shown great abilities, this, I am thankful to say, did not occur, and the fever left no ill effects.

Mr. Papendiek, during one of his attendances in London, went down to see Mrs. Meyer at Kew, who, to his surprise, seemed hurt that he had not acted more as a guardian to her son while he was with us, as he had got through a larger sum of money than she had been prepared for.

Mr. Papendiek pointed out to her clearly that his duties never gave him time to look after any chance inmates of his house, scarcely even his own family; that I had done my utmost to amuse him in a rational way at home, either with cards or backgammon, of an evening when no music was going on or no friend had dropped in; that in his hours of study I had endeavoured to help him in his reading by advice and sympathy; and that as far as any knowledge of his expenses went, he had not so much as given the smallest *douceur* to any of our servants.

She seemed to feel this account sensibly, and Mr.

Papendiek would not leave her till she was fully convinced how much she had been in error with respect to our care and friendly treatment of one who now proved to have so little deserved it; for I regret to add that he had turned out a great trial and trouble to his mother.

He came down to Windsor to say adieu, and I was glad to see him, for I was sincere in all I had professed, both to him and to his dear mother, and I hoped the new life in India would give him a new impetus to well doing, and an opportunity for breaking through bad habits and connections.

Soon after he sailed, but a few days before the ship reached her destination, he died, having been seized with a return of that affection of the throat from which he suffered when with us. This brought on fever, and he sank under it.

His brother George wrote, as may be imagined, most affectingly to his mother, transmitted the sum she had expended upon his outfit, and added 4,000*l.* more for the benefit of his family. William Meyer finished his term at Eton. We repeatedly asked him to dine with us on days that we knew he could accept the invitation, but he constantly refused, and during the three or four years he was at school, he never even called.

When the Blagroves arrived, Mr. Burgess was with them for a month, during which time he called.

Mr. Papendiek gave him fully to understand that he was surprised at his conduct, both as regards the situation he held as a guardian of youth, and domesticated as he had been in our family. He affected at first not to understand to what Mr. Papendiek alluded, and then would not admit any wrong on his part. He complained of the partiality we had shown to Meyer, when we had to remind him that he would never allow him to join in his walks, nor in the evening practices with Delavaux and Forrest when the smoking was so great that they always adjourned to Burgess's parlour, thus throwing Meyer back on my hands.

At that time Ralph West frequently came in, and then we read, or drew, or played piquet; but the moment he smelt the fumes of tobacco off he flew, and Jervois the same, for neither of them would sit at supper with Delavaux.

Burgess had formed his opinion upon the whole, and had quietly been making his plans, and now said that as the boys were to have no private tutor, he was no longer necessary to the family, and should return to the West Indies, from whence he came. Mr. Blagrove's estate as a planter was in Jamaica, and Burgess had some connection with him. A farewell shake of the hand separated us, and we never met after.

Lady Day being now near, we began to consider

what we should do with respect to our house, for five inmates having left us, after no inconvenient accommodation, it stood to reason that it must have been too large for our own immediate family. If the Cutlers, our landlords, had been willing to let us have the house on lease at 25*l.* a year, we might have been tempted to stay on, but as they said they would not lower the rent from 35*l.*, which we had given as yearly tenants, neither would do any repairs, which it began to need, we determined to look out for a smaller house, but we had time before us and hoped to find some place where we could be happy and comfortable.

An incident occurred about now that worried me more than such things should do. It was the loss of our excellent servant Milly, who came to us soon after the birth of Eliza. The season had been, as I have said, unusually wet and stormy, and she being a rheumatic person had suffered more than she had ever done before, so on that plea she said she wished to leave.

The fact really was, that the Misses Heath, who kept a Dame's house at Eton, and who knew of Milly through my former nursemaid who lived at Dr. Heath's, had enticed her to go and live with them under the pretence that they had a recipe for the cure of rheumatism, and offered her a few other advantages as to the position of her room &c.

When the ladies came to inquire into her character, as agreed, I told them what Milly had told me, and pointed out that Eton was more damp than Windsor, and that their house was situated near a creek of nearly stagnant water; and when they began to ask about her qualities, I answered that as they had enticed her from our situation, they must be perfectly well acquainted with all the particulars that they wished me to detail to them. I added that their conduct was actionable, but that it would not be followed up, as Mr. Papendiek was not that sort of person; that Milly was now ill, of which they were aware, and that as they proposed to cure her, I would send her the following day in a sedan.

They were astonished, looked frightened and pale, either from fear or passion, and retired discomfited.

Poor Milly; she was hurt and surprised, but I convinced her of the error both parties had committed, and assured her of my friendship, my good opinion and respect; told her that she would be welcome at our house day or night, and that she might depend upon my good word and assistance should she ever require them.

I settled with a charwoman to remain till I got a cook, in which I soon succeeded. She was too old, and six weeks parted us. Then I got one from the country, who did very well in all farmhouse business, but I could never civilise her to answer the door or

wait upon us in the parlour decently. However, we bustled on, and managed for a time as well as we could.

At this time I seemed to be losing my health. Whatever was the cause, the effect was miserable. I felt such a lassitude and want of energy that I was frequently obliged to lie down in the afternoon to recruit. Dr. Mingay was constant in his visits, but his medicines seemed to have no effect. I lingered on, sometimes better, sometimes worse, especially when anxiety intervened, till the weather became dry and genial. Then I improved, and in time became myself again.

After the return of the Royal Family to London, Mr. Papendiek was anxious that I should spend a few days with him at his lodgings, but as I did not like leaving the children with strange servants, and heard, moreover, that we were to have an Abbey concert, I put it off for the present, so that one visit might do.

Baron Dillon came over in the spring, as usual, and urged the Jervois's to go to the Abbey once more, but as they had determined to leave England with their family on the commencement of the Eton vacation, they declined it, and merely went to London for a few days for the Exhibitions, and to do a little business.

When the time came, in order to join this sweet party I sent my little girls to Mrs. Roach's, the boys

I took to St. James's with my favourite Datchet Lane servant, and I intruded myself on Mr. Papendiek's second floor, at Köhler's, 5 Thatched House Court. There the baron constantly came to practise his pretty airs, and made me scribble them down for Mr. Papendiek to correct and make fair copies of them. Mrs. Köhler contrived to get her lodgers out of the first floor, and when we came home one night, without a word being said, we found our pianoforte placed in the drawing-room, the other three rooms being appropriated to meals, sleeping, and dressing, and we were to pay nothing in addition for one month. Truly this was kind.

At the Exhibition the principal attraction was Lawrence's picture of the Devil calling to his Legions, his leading performance of the year. We thought it ill-judged of him to exhibit this the year after the one of the same subject by Ralph West, but he said he wished to show his knowledge of the human figure, having studied hard and attended punctually the lectures upon anatomy of Sheldon, the surgeon, appointed lecturer to the Royal Academy.

Ralph West did not exhibit this year, or ever after.

Sir Joshua Reynolds's fine portrait of Philippe Egalité was looked at by crowds. It was painted for the Prince of Wales, who sat in return for this vile fellow to Madame le Brun, who had lately come

to England. Other artistes both in music and painting were flocking over from Paris, where the direful Revolution was gaining ground.

Salomon's benefit we attended with our Windsor party, where he introduced Madame Krumpholtus, a German whose harp playing was in every respect perfect. She invented the pedals for different keys, which wonderfully improved the effect of the instrument. What rendered her performance more interesting was that she was a most elegant little woman, not handsome, but so beautifully formed, and her taste so exquisite that she was consulted by the nobility about their superior dresses for drawing-rooms, balls, routs, &c. Her harp was made a proper size for her, as she was too small to use a full-sized one with comfort and grace.

She was first heard in a duet with Dussek, of his own composition, variations on the 'Ploughboy,' the popular air of the day, of which the words were political. The melody of the song was simple, and easily sung. Dussek played upon a pianoforte of Broadwood's, with the four extra notes in the treble. In the second act Madame Krumpholtus played an air of Haydn's with variations, the last two *prestissimo*. She at once established herself by the great superiority of her talent, her amiable deportment, and her punctuality in her public appointments.

This year my mother went with me to the Abbey,

which we were told would not be full, nor the selection good. We therefore did not hurry, and the consequence was that when we did arrive the middle aisle was full. We sat under the gallery, front row, but next to such an interesting East India family that we did not mind it, and long before the conclusion we got into the aisle. We were intensely gratified, and so far from its being an inferior selection the whole of the music was perfectly enchanting. We had Mara, Billington, Storace, and the inimitable David, tenor, who sang, 'Thy rebuke hath broken my heart,' with a long recitative, both that and the air being so scientifically performed that there was scarcely a dry eye in the Abbey. Mrs. Kennedy, who had a contralto voice melodiously sweet, joined with David in delicious bits of duo, and there was nothing in the performance to be wished for.

The birthday was magnificent. My boys went down to the Royal Family with me, and the King was pleased with the lively manner in which they took his kindly gracious play.

My dress was now rather at a low ebb. My striped India muslin gown, a petticoat, and my round gown with jacket frill, were for best; and I had the print from Weymouth, white ground and small bunches of flowers, made up for second best. My Dunstable bonnet was done up with blue ribbon, and I also had a new fashionable dark-green silk bonnet

for gala occasions to match capes, sashes, and so forth.

Princess Augusta, having observed my extreme delight at David's singing, gave me a ticket for the second performance, the end seat of the south gallery, where the Princess could see me, and which pleased me, as I could look straight along the line of the principal singers. Baron Dillon took me in his carriage, and, being one of the tenor chorus singers, was near enough to me to talk at intervals. David that day began his first allotment with the recitative, 'Lord, remember David,' &c., and that and every other thing he sang was so perfect and to the heart, that it was almost too affecting.

On my thanking the Princess the next morning, she said it had added to her gratification to see mine, and she was happy to have given me the ticket.

Having seen all my friends, and enjoyed my visit to London, I returned home with my boys, but it grieved me to leave poor Mrs. Hünnemann in trouble. She had just lost her beautiful little girl in the measles, at which the poor father was inconsolable.

My girls came home and greeted us with pleasure, but I had to hear a sad tale of quarrelling from Mrs. Roach, who hesitated whether to expel my sister and Miss Meyer, or to overlook the circumstance altogether. The latter had never settled down comfortably,

and since the departure of her brother for India had been very refractory, which in a school destroys the few comforts and indulgences which otherwise might be enjoyed. Dr. Mingay as a joke had been in the habit of calling Mrs. Roach the Empress Catharine, and himself Prince Potemkin. The teachers being young, and these girls, Miss Meyer and my ill-graced sister (getting on to sixteen or seventeen), laid hold of this nonsensical joke and talked in a very foolish way, complaining that Mrs. Roach was always amusing herself with company and neglecting the schoolroom. When reproved, my sister certainly struck Mrs. Roach in her passion, which, of course, made a terrible commotion. We were naturally very much upset by it all, but, upon my sister making a most humble apology Mrs. Roach very kindly let the matter drop. She, however, made certain changes in her arrangements, and in her staff of teachers.

As the time drew near for us to leave our house, it seemed to look prettier and better than ever. Miss Delavaux had recommended a method of refreshing and cleaning the paint that entirely surpassed scouring it. In those days all doors were black, the panels white, except sometimes, as an ornament, there was a raised panel painted blue or light-green. The skirtings also were black, and in places where the paint was worn, we made it look beautiful with one coat of fresh paint. The venetian blinds I had new strung

at home with silk ferret, and the bars painted to match—one coat.

The house was now ready to quit, but as yet we had not found another one to suit us. We had cooled a little too soon in our search, on hearing from Dr. Mingay that there was a chance of our being able to have a house belonging to his wife in St. Alban's Street, then occupied by Cole, the town clerk.

This was such a charming little place, and would have suited us so exactly, that it was not unnatural that we should pause to hear the result of so tempting a plan. But alas, the tenant would not be dislodged, and we had to give up all idea of that house. We wished, if possible, to find one nearer the Lodge than our present abode, so as to avoid Thames Street Hill and the Hundred Steps.

My first visitors after my return home, to my surprise, were Miss Knissel, from Hanover, with her protector, Mr. Hässler. She was a tall woman, with a slim, pretty figure, and, as an actress generally is, fascinating and agreeable in manner. She was dressed in white satin, with the transparent hat of the day, and introduced herself by saying that she had a letter to Mr. Papendiek to request that he would present her to the Duke of Cumberland.

It was about six o'clock in the afternoon, and Frederick Griesbach came running down to point out

to Hässler how wrongly he had acted in bringing such a person into a gentleman's house. He then reconducted them to the inn.

She was the mother of the crippled and diseased young man who lived at Kew under the name of Mr. Cumberland. The child was brought up in the Duke's apartments in St. James's, and educated at Westminster as a day scholar, whither he went and returned in the Duke's carriage.

It was said that he fell from the phaeton, which caused his diseased back. The Duchess in after times was kind to him, but he died young, after having led a solitary life, the Duke not allowing anyone to show him attention.

The Duke found a home for Miss Knissel, but it was never known where. Before she left Windsor, she begged to see me to thank me for my very kind reception. I could not refuse, and she came once again. She told me that a public performer losing her character at Hanover was immediately dismissed, but that she had hoped that as her connection had been with a Royal Duke her case would have been differently considered. Hässler said he was on his way to St. Petersburg to study under the Abbé Foghler; but I never more heard of either of them.

Miss Frederica Mackenthum came over in the same vessel, in the hope of obtaining a post with the Princesses, for as the Queen was about to dismiss

Miss Burney, there would shortly be a vacancy in the household. It was the Princess Royal's wish that Miss Mackenthum should be raised to the vacant situation with the Queen, and that the younger sister (Frederica) should come to her; but the Queen would not hear of it, and sent over Mrs. Deluc to find some German lady who would suit all parties, as Miss Hagedorn had previously done.

What gave rise to the change was Miss Burney telling the Queen that she had written a third novel; that it would gratify her much if her Majesty would permit her to read it; that if approved her Majesty would title it, and grant Miss Burney the honour and indulgence of dedicating it to her.

The Queen immediately replied that she could do neither, as it would not be consistent with her feelings to encourage or even sanction novel writing, particularly under her own roof. She added that she perceived a want of cheerfulness and pleasurable attendance in Miss Burney, and always felt certain that whenever she rang her bell, the pen was laid down with regret; and that she thought Miss Burney would feel happier to resume her writing for the public than to continue in a situation that did not appear to suit her, and of which the duties were irksome and uncongenial to her.

Poor thing, she bowed out; and not being in good circumstances as to pecuniary matters in her

home with her father, Dr. Burney, it was a severe blow.

The midsummer holidays now began, but Mrs. Roach having something to do to her house, remained there nearly a fortnight after her inmates were gone, and during this time I had much pleasant intercourse with her. I went over to her house once or twice to assist her with some needlework, as she wished to improve her wardrobe.

One particular day which I spent with her to help her make a cloak like my black gauze cloak I remember for the intensity of the heat. We sat in the dressing-room, and so hot was it that we actually loosened our dresses.

Before eight o'clock Mr. Papendiek came running down to fetch me home, saying that it was lightning vividly, and a great storm was coming on. The oppression of the atmosphere was something quite unnatural, and so intense was the heat that as we passed along the streets we saw people, who had not a garden or an outlet, sitting before their doors on the pavement. The storm did not come on with violence till towards morning, when the rain fell in torrents.

The town on the previous night was in a great state of excitement at hearing of the beautiful Mrs. Pick being struck with a locked jaw, and in convulsions, within a few weeks of her expected confinement.

She was the newly married wife of our clarinet and very fine trombone player, of the King's band, who lodged at Brooker's, in the Dean's Yard. The medical men soon assembled, but they could do but little for her, and looked on almost hopelessly. Dr. Mingay discovered an aperture in the mouth through the loss of a tooth, and through that, by the ingenious use of a quill, they got liquid down her throat, which they hoped might at any rate alleviate her sufferings. Poor thing, she lived in this state for several days, but at last succumbed. It was supposed that she was too weak to bear the intense heat of that ever-memorable day.

We continued all this time to search for a residence, and looked at the three newly built houses next to Mrs. Hopkins's, with whom lived the beautiful Miss Guards. These houses, except in price, were just the thing for us, but 40*l.* a year, with the addition of the heavy taxes of that time, was a sum that we could not meet.

Isaac Clarke, the appointed gentleman of the wine-cellar upon the resignation of old Stillingfleet, had taken the centre house, having obtained the King's permission, upon the plea of delicate health, to drop the town duty; and now called to offer the house in Dean's Yard that they were on the point of quitting. I felt rather indignant upon the subject. Nevertheless I fixed a time to call upon Mrs. Clarke to look at

it. 20*l.* a year was the rent, and at the end of a term of three years, Mr. Round, the lawyer, intended to repair it thoroughly, both usefully and ornamentally, at an increased rent of only 5*l.* We paused for a few days—the entrance was so objectionable.

Mr. Papendiek called upon the Dean, who, being but seldom at Windsor, had let the yard and stables to Dr. Douglas, the Bishop of Salisbury. He, with his usual kind-heartedness, told Mr. Papendiek that he would speak to his coachman, who had lived with him for years, to render as much accommodation as possible. A path from the street through the gateway could not be railed off, as two horses abreast could scarcely enter as it was, but gates had been made already to roll the carriage into the coach-house direct from the street.

While we were yet reflecting, young Secker, the lawyer, called, introduced by Dr. Mingay. He politely said that he had been told that we were certainly going to leave the house in which we were then residing, and that he had, in consequence, offered to purchase it from the Cutlers, as it exactly suited his views. This they had gladly assented to, but it distressed me, as it took away all chance of our ever regaining a residence in a house we so greatly liked. Secker took the fixtures upon the usual terms, and bought the drawing-room furniture for the same price that we had given for it two years before.

We now decided upon and engaged the house in Dean's Yard, and as it suited all parties, we agreed to move into it on September 1, before Mr. Papendiek left for Weymouth. The rooms were small, but there was an excellent-sized hall, and the staircase was more than proportionably good. There were two parlours, one of which had a large glass door, by which one could step out into the garden. This was really a pretty one, and pleasant enough on fine days. On the left of the house door were the kitchen and other offices, all so completely and conveniently arranged, that, although in miniature, we never felt the want of space. From the kitchen, up a few stairs, was a bedroom for the servant.

The young person who had lived with the Clarkes for seven years said it was perfectly comfortable, cool in summer and warm in winter. She was a tall, well-grown woman, but when my servant Sally Pearson, a little under-sized mortal, was shown her apartment, she objected on the plea of its being close. Besides this, we had four very fair-sized bedrooms, in which we settled down very comfortably. My two girls slept with the servant, as Charlotte, the eldest, was not eight years old till the following November, and too young to be left alone. Fred was in a little room out of ours, and Georgy had a small bed at my side. He was just three years old, and now ran about and played with the others. He was pretty

well in his health, but did not altogether overcome his peevishness.

One servant was to do for us; the two we had of course left us, and this Sally Pearson, who was well recommended by friends, we engaged. In the house next to us lived Widow Brooker, whose lodgings, after the death of Mrs. Pick and the consequent departure of Mr. Pick, were let to Minney, of the Silver Scullery. His wife, on the birth of their son, the only child, obtained the favour of the Duke of Cambridge's sponsorship, and they requested me to be the godmother, which I did not refuse. The son of Widow Brooker was a helper in the kitchen wing of the Upper Lodge, and her daughter one of the housemaids.

The third and largest house in this yard belonged to old Delavaux, who let it to Charles Horn, who, besides two or more sons and one daughter, had his wife's German mother and sister living with them.

Different as the change was, it did not affect us as much as I thought it would have done. We seemed more at our ease, our garden less public, and close to every desirable walk, without having to encounter Thames Street Hill or the Hundred Steps. Mr. Papendiek, too, benefited by the change, as he was at home in a moment from the Lodge, of which we had an unobstructed view from the house and garden.

Before we left Thames Street, my mother came

down once more to see us, leaving my sister to keep house with my brother in London. Our friends called to regret with us the loss of our nice house, which would put an end to concerts and many little happy meetings. Among others Delavaux called, and said he was sorry the Horns had a lease of his house, which was, he said, far superior to the one we had taken.

I spoke to him upon the quantity of coals required to be put in for the winter, when he told me that until we had paid our bill, he should only send in sufficient for our monthly consumption, that he might have the profit instead of us.

We got into our new abode before the Royal Family left Windsor for Weymouth on the 1st of September. The Queen's observation about our change was that she was sorry we had no entrance from the street; but that as far as the size of the house went, it was quite as respectable to have one suited to our income, as to have a larger and to be obliged to call in assistants to aid in the payment of the rent.

Charles Papendiek was to return to Germany with the Michaelmas quarterly Hanoverian messenger, and meanwhile, after remaining a short time with me, he was to go to Weymouth, and lastly to Köhler's, in Thatched House Court. So anxious was Mr. Papendiek to keep him in this country, that he asked the

King, unknown to me, to put him into his band at Windsor, or the St. James's Palace band. Both were refused.

Poor fellow, he determined never to go back to his parents, and settled himself with a bleacher and printer of linens, at Hamburgh. The 15*l.* that Mr. Papendiek allowed to his family, he entreated might be shared with Charles. Christian was gone to the East Indies, and George Papendiek was again at Hanover.

CHAPTER XXII.

Mrs. Deluc, Miss Jacobi, and Miss Winkelmann—Madame Schwellenberg makes difficulties—Palsa and Thurschmid—Lunch at the Herschels' and music—Quartett party—Description of Miss Winkelmann—House-warming—Nomination of the parish organist—Marriage of the Duke of York—The Duchess's household—Description of the Duchess—Invitation to Windsor for Christmas—Miss Tilderley—Considerable public anxiety—Incendiary fires—Wyatt—Riots in Birmingham—Deaths of notable personages—Soliloquy—Education—Female and household duties—Close of the year 1791—Début of Princess Mary—Drawing-room dresses—Court days—Interesting ballets—Serious accident—The Haymarket Theatre—Great cold—Arrival of Haydn—Eliza's illness—Early history of Haydn—Tom Paine—Pernicious effects of his works—The Bench of Bishops—The militia embodied—Dress—Games at cards—Salomon's concerts—Salomon's kindness—Arrangement of the performers—Reflections on the English public—Haydn's first public appearance—Great enthusiasm—Haydn's talent—Seditious meetings at Windsor—'Duty'—Death of Mrs. Papendiek.

THE six weeks' excursion to Weymouth was successful, and the party returned safely to Windsor.

Mrs. Deluc arrived soon after with Miss Jacobi, and her niece Miss Winkelmann as her companion, in the suite of the German messenger. On being presented to the Queen she appeared to make a favourable impression, but on better, or rather on longer, acquaintance, she was no favourite. She was of a leading German family, both as to position and talent,

and cousin of Baron Jacobi, Prussian minister or ambassador in this country. She was a tall, well-looking woman, ladylike in appearance, manner, and disposition; but being unaccustomed to the obsequious politeness of a court (possessing only that of the heart) the Queen thought her not refined, and she was also annoyed at Miss Jacobi's difficulty of hearing.

Madame Schwellenberg would not permit the niece to dine at her table, which caused some confusion, but on the Queen's desiring that it might be so, Madame consented reluctantly, on the ground that Miss Winkelmann was only acting for a time as lady's maid, till one could be engaged. At the end of the month, when the servants' perquisites of tea, sugar, wine, and candles were given out, Mr. Garton waited upon Miss Jacobi for her orders, when she desired that Miss Winkelmann should receive the same allowance as the others. Now old Schwelly became highly enraged that her dignity should be thus degraded. She would not suffer Miss Winkelmann any more to enter her rooms; for by taking the allowances in common with the other ladies' maids, she had proved that she attended her aunt (Miss Jacobi) in that capacity. Her meals, dinner and supper, were sent from the great table—*i.e.* Schwellenberg's—breakfast and tea were served in their own rooms, of which they had three elegant ones.

Schwellenberg would not allow that Miss Jacobi should be the Queen's private treasurer, but on the departure of poor Miss Burney, this appointment, from which nothing was to be gained but the trouble of it, was put into the hands of Miss Planta, on the plea that Miss Jacobi was a stranger, although she wrote and spoke English well. These several people after some little time became settled, but neither agreeably so or confidentially.

During the spring and summer we had often met the Herschels, either at our house or theirs. Young Pitt was often at Slough, too, for change of air, as he was getting into delicate health, his mother being made to see it with great difficulty, and in the summer he spent six weeks there, after which he returned to Paternoster Row greatly recruited.

During this year, too, we were agreeably surprised by a visit from the famed French horn players, Palsa and Thurschmid. They arrived too late in the season to appear at the Musical Fund concert, but were in time for the oratorios, where they were heard and approved by thundering applause. They were immediately seized upon and engaged for the Bath season, which in those days began at Easter, continuing for the six or eight following weeks. On their way they stopped at Windsor and called upon us in the hope of getting a command to perform to their Majesties; but on having it explained to them that

the King and Queen were only at Windsor for a few days in private, the band remaining in town, they were satisfied, and gave us their company instead, playing to Mr. Papendiek the '*Thémas*' and portions of the different movements they meant to perform, with accompaniment. Their instruments were of silver, and the mouthpieces silver gilt. The softness and mellowness of the tone is not to be described. The slow movements drew tears that often could not be suppressed, the notes striking upon the ear like the plaintive sounds of the dove.

The next morning we proceeded with them to Slough to introduce them to Dr. Herschel, whose brother Alexander was first violoncello in the established band at Bath, and who we thought might be of use to these gentlemen. The Doctor received them with his usual welcome, and in the kindest manner showed them all that could in any way interest them. The hospitality of Mrs. Herschel followed, and during luncheon not a word about music was spoken, except the request of a letter of introduction to Mr. Herschel at Bath. The repast was hurried and they took leave, saying they would walk to the carriage. A moment after, the most enchanting sounds were heard, and of course we all ran out. This was intended as a surprise, and a delightful one it was, and then, repeating their thanks to Dr. Herschel for his kindness, they said they would

play as long as he could spare time to listen to them. These three great men parted with mutual expressions of gratification at the pleasure they had experienced in each other's society, and only regretted that the meeting had been of such a short duration.

Palsa and Thurschmid, after having fully established their fame at Bath, travelled during the summer over the principal counties of England; and in London the following season they were generally engaged, Salomon having secured them for his subscription concerts, at which Haydn was to be conductor and composer.

As soon as we could get the Griesbachs, we summoned the Lodge party to a quartett, and Mr. Papendiek asked Miss Jacobi, with Miss Planta and Miss Burney, who had often honoured us with their company. Miss Jacobi pleaded being a stranger as an excuse, and proposed Miss Winkelmann accompanying Miss Planta, which of course we were pleased to accede to.

The evening went off very well, and, with the two downstairs rooms, we managed very comfortably. Miss Winkelmann had a tall, slim figure. Youth and a florid complexion set her off, for she was not pretty, and with her dejected air, at which no one could be surprised, from her unkind reception and from the unpleasant situation in which she was placed, she did not excite much interest.

Our next party was more a house-warming. The Mingays, Horns, Forrests, and Delavaux to tea at six and supper at nine, which was partly hot. The singing men dropped in, and the catch and glee singing was perfectly delightful.

Mr. Horn was a kind-hearted, friendly man, with a fair talent for music, and he was a good deal with us; but his wife could only be admitted by invitation, for her mind and manner remained in their original capacity, those of a servant.

Horn was now to teach the Princesses the pianoforte, recommended by Dr. Parsons. The Queen had determined to try young Rodgers, but, poor fellow, although he possessed first-rate abilities for teaching, his delicate health and unfavourable appearance prevented the Queen from engaging him; but she promised that he should not be forgotten in a situation that might suit him.

Upon the new window in St. George's Chapel being put up, of which circumstance I cannot recollect the exact date, and the old Chapel being renewed and beautified, the King ordered a new organ and gave the old one to the parish church, reserving to himself the nomination of the organist.

This met with great opposition, for they said it would involve the parish in expenses they did not wish to incur. After several meetings, Simpson the churchwarden, who kept a billiard-table in our lane,

requested Mr. Papendiek, privately, to urge Dr. Majendie, who then held the living of Windsor in addition to his Prebend's stall, to be firm and to settle the acceptance of the King's gracious donation. Mr. Papendiek entreated the Queen to bring Rodgers to the King's notice, which was done, and he was proposed as organist. After some opposition, he was finally appointed to the post at a salary of 25*l.* a year, and 5*l.* for teaching the boys. The King paid the expenses of the organ loft, of fixing and repairing the organ, and the keeping it in tune for one year.

The Duke of York having married in October of this year, 1791, Princess Frederica Carlotta Ulrica, the Princess Royal of Prussia, and her Royal Highness's sister having on the same day married the Hereditary Prince of Orange, now King of Holland, it became necessary to consider how these ladies could accomplish the journeys to their respective homes in safety, for as the horrors of the Revolution in France were increasing rather than diminishing, and all order was subverted, it was at best a journey of some anxiety.

However, it was safely accomplished, and about the middle of November the Duke and Duchess of York, with their suite, arrived in the evening. The Prince of Wales received them, letters from the Royal Family greeted them, and the following day their

Majesties and the three elder Princesses went to London to welcome the bridal pair.

Lord Melbourne's house in Whitehall had been taken for them. The back looking on the Parade was thought open and pretty; it was near Carlton House, and very convenient for the Duke, who then had one of the regiments of Guards.

Lady Anne Fitzroy, and a second lady whose name I forget, were appointed as the Duchess's attendants, and went over to accompany her on her travels, and she also had two dressers, Miss Blumenthal and another, with her, besides Mr. Silvester, who had been for some years her page and hairdresser. Among other appointments was that of Sir Herbert Taylor, who though at that time of greatly inferior rank in the army, yet was to be general attendant on the Duchess, her treasurer, and also treasurer to the household. Her Royal Highness's companion and friend, Mlle. von Verac, also accompanied her. The Duke's page, in constant attendance on his Royal Highness's person, was Mr. Pascal, only brother of Mrs. Theilcke.

The ceremony of re-marriage according to the rites of our Church was performed by the Archbishop of Canterbury very soon after their arrival in this country, all the Royal Family being present on the occasion.

The young Duchess was particularly high-bred

looking and amiable, and had a most winning manner, so it is not surprising that she quickly became very popular in England. She was tenderly attached to her husband, which makes his cruel treatment of her all the more despicable, and she bore her troubles, which began almost immediately after her marriage, as long as it was possible to do so. In about six years, however, they separated, after which she lived in retirement.

A drawing-room was held soon after the marriage ceremony, registration, &c., in order to introduce the Duchess, which was very fully attended, and then a play was commanded at both houses, to which the Duke and Duchess went in state, the box opposite to that of their Majesties being suitably fitted up for the occasion.

An invitation was given by the King and Queen for Christmas, with the desire that they should stay at Windsor as long as they found it agreeable. The Duke and Duchess accepted the offer, and arrived with Mlle. von Verac, apartments at the Castle having been prepared for their reception. Herbert Taylor ranked with the equerries, and took his meals with them; Pascal and Silvester joined the pages, and the two dressers were boarded at the Castle, by the good nature of Mr. Garton.

These ladies passed their leisure time with the Mackenthums, who brought them to get through an

evening with us. This turning out rather agreeable to them, was repeated, and I visited them to show them about a little.

The Duchess complaining of indisposition, the visit to Windsor was not wholly completed.

At Christmas our children assembled for their holidays, and brought Miss Tilderley with them from Mrs. Roach's to spend some time with us while her parents were establishing themselves at Hampton Court. The father had been removed from the situation of Clerk of the Works at Windsor on some misunderstanding with the King, and Mr. Leach, who was not at all equal to the appointment, was placed in Mr. Tilderley's house with every advantage connected with that eligible office.

This girl, sixteen years old, was so intractable and so dangerous a young person, frightening the children after I had left them in their beds, that I could not keep her, and Mrs. Mingay, who had the second sister, said she would also take the elder girl, but she soon despatched them both home. The father not long after became an invalid, and at his death the widow retired with her large family, on a small pension, to her friends.

However, while this schoolfellow was still with us we had our usual Christmas party for the young ones, which was very successful, and gave them infinite delight.

We did not go to town for the birthday, so that the girls went often to the Lodge, and we ended the year in cheerful comfort, visiting our friends and making the most of present happiness, knowing that Mr. Papendiek would have to be more in town than usual during the coming winter.

The year now drawing to a close had been one of considerable public anxiety on political grounds, the spirit of Radicalism showing a great tendency to spread in many districts, fostered no doubt by the seditious publications which were of late unhappily gaining ground. The sad results of this Democratic movement in France made people in authority dread the smallest inclination towards the same spirit at home, and riots and other signs of the subversion of the law were looked upon with great alarm.

Fires had been frequent by incendiaries. The Albion Mills, close to Blackfriars Bridge, of most curious and useful construction, for corn, built by James Wyatt, were burnt to the ground.

Wyatt was called by Walpole the fashionable architect of the day. Certainly he had made a name for himself by building the Palace at Kew, and afterwards the Pantheon, then used as a dancing and concert hall. He was taken to Rome when quite a youth by Lord Bagot, there to study ancient architectural art, and returned to England a few years after the accession of George III.

Many of his works still stand to bear witness to his abilities.

But to return. Dr. Priestley's house, near Birmingham, with his library and valuable manuscripts, was burnt, and all his effects utterly destroyed; Rylands also, belonging to Lady Carhampton, mother of the Duchess of Cumberland; and many others.

The riots in Birmingham and the neighbourhood in the month of July were very serious, and lasted for several days. They originated in the circulation of an inflammatory paper which contained articles relating to the Bastille, and also from a supposed idea of the monopoly of corn. Several houses were destroyed, and the riots were only at last quelled by the interposition of the military, horse and foot.

Richmond House, in Privy Gardens, Whitehall, was also destroyed by fire; but this was accidentally, on the return of the family from a ball. Being morning, people were about, and fortunately the whole of the valuables were saved. No lives were lost, but the house was a complete ruin.

Upon the death of Duke Henry of Cumberland, his library and all his musical instruments were sold by public auction. Mr. Braddyl was a liberal purchaser, and he also upon the Duke's death became the protector of Mrs. Billington.

The Lady Howard of Effingham, friend of the Queen, and one of her ladies of the bedchamber, died

during this year. Lady Sydney was appointed in her place, and her daughter, the Honourable Miss Townshend, was made housekeeper at Windsor Castle upon the death of Lady Mary Churchill.

Our friend, Dr. Charles Bostock, was created a baronet, and took the name of Rich, having married an heiress of that name.

These events that I have just enumerated are all that I can recollect as having occurred during the year 1791, besides those that I have mentioned in the course of my narrative. I now pause to take a short review of our life at that time, and recollecting the change in our circumstances between the close of that year and the preceding one, I soliloquise thus.

We were thrown back upon our own resources; our income was by no means increased. Our children were growing up, and their education becoming a matter of importance; and then followed the consideration of how this was best to be accomplished.

My own education had been excellent and liberal, but having married at the early age of seventeen and a half, what had been sown and nurtured with care had not had time to fructify, and since my marriage, opportunity had failed me to cultivate knowledge in a sufficient degree to impart it to children of so much talent as our dear offspring evinced.

Schools at that time, for girls as well as boys,

were resorted to for every rank, from the nobility to the lowest classes. Leading retailers, as well as bankers, merchants, and gentlemen of means, often, to show their consequence and riches, sent their daughters as parlour borders, for which they paid double the usual school fees, the advantages gained being that they took their meals with the governesses, joining in any company that there might be out of the schoolroom, and partaking of any occasional indulgences that might occur.

Others, again, of smaller means, sent their daughters as half boarders, for which they paid half fees, and by giving some assistance in the school, these girls received the advantage of lessons from the visiting masters free of charge.

My desire was that my girls should remain as day scholars with Mrs. Roach, where they would continue under my guidance, and I could watch their daily progress, knowing at the same time that they were with a woman of strict principle if not altogether of the ornamental manner of good breeding. In addition to this very great advantage, we were surrounded by superior masters in all branches of education, of whose talents and instruction we could avail ourselves without difficulty.

Frederick for the present was going on remarkably well at Mr. Ward's, and we hoped to be able to keep him there.

Female and household duties that had been early inculcated at Streatham, and not neglected at home, I hope I followed up, not only from the bent of my mind, but from the desire of acting rightly; and these duties I looked forward to imparting to my girls as soon as they were old enough to profit by my instructions. All these desires, I am thankful to say, I have been enabled to fulfil, and I am sure that my daughters will give me credit for having done my best to bring them up as useful and right-minded members of society.

Up to the time of which I am writing, little change had taken place in the luxuries of living, or in the mode of looking forward to the means of meeting the exigencies of a family. Society was not kept up with so much ceremony as to engross an undue proportion of time, and it was still the custom for the mistress of a household to assist in all the superior part of the *ménage*, so servants were only required for the actual labour of the house.

In starting young people in the world it was necessary then, as now, that they should have a good education or some fortune. As we could not amass the latter, we determined that our children should have as good an education as we could possibly manage to give them, and in this matter I assisted as far as in me lay. I was constantly looking after the progress they made, urging them to perseverance,

and exhorting them against any inclination to indolence, idleness, or self-will. This earnestness in me may be termed severity, and perhaps it savours of it, but to do my duty was ever my favourite theme. I loved my children more than life—I wished them to excel, and if I made them sometimes unhappy or uncomfortable they know now, indeed they knew then, that all was done in affectionate zeal for their welfare, and that I sincerely regret any undue impetuosity. We have rubbed on through life as friends and with great affection, which as I draw near the end of my life is a source of the greatest comfort and happiness to me.

I have been led to make this little retrospection of my feelings at that time from the coincidence that as I write of the close of one eventful year of my life I have just arrived at the close of another one.

I am now nearly seventy-four years of age, and though I am thankful to say that I still enjoy the blessings of health and vigour, I feel that each year may be my last. I am at the present time at my eldest daughter's house, now Mrs. Planta, wife of the Right Honourable Joseph Planta, Conservative member for Hastings. All my surviving children are kind and loving to me, and when I leave them I trust that I may rejoin those that have gone before.

I hope I may be able to finish the story of my life, as I feel sure that my daughters and grand-

children will like to read the farther record of those stirring events with which I was so intimately connected; but for a short time I must now pause.

CHARLOTTE PAPENDIEK.

FAIRLIGHT: *December* 31, 1838.

I resume the writing of my reminiscences in January 1839, thanking God that I have been spared to see the beginning of another year.

The year 1792 opened quietly upon us. There was no celebration of the day either at the Castle or at the Lodge; and the Royal Family, yet unacquainted with the disposition and habits of the Duchess of York, formed no plans of amusement until they should find out during her visit to them at Windsor what would be the most agreeable; and that visit being shortened, little was done beyond inviting the neighbouring families.

To prepare for the birthday, on which occasion the Princess Mary was to be introduced, their Majesties and the six Princesses left Windsor for the season earlier than usual. The Princess was anxious to take a few lessons from Denoyer in a court hoop and train, in order that all might be perfect in appearance, for the beauty of Princess Mary was exquisite, both in figure and grace, with a very handsome face and sweet expression of countenance.

The dress was always white for the first public *entrée* at the drawing-room; and as the one on this birthday was to be attended by all parties out of compliment to the bride, Prussia being then our strong ally, the dresses were splendid and the Court magnificent.

The Duchess of York wore a white dress, elegantly embroidered, with her father's present of jewels, and that also of her father-in-law, our King. She looked dignified and royal, although by no means handsome, and the exaggerated style in which her head was dressed did not improve her appearance. The ordinary mode of dressing the hair at that date, with high *toupée*, large *chignon*, and pinned curls, was unbecoming to most people, and for a person of such diminutive stature as was her Royal Highness it was especially so. She was well proportioned, but of too small a size, with china blue eyes, a quantity of light hair, powdered, and she was slightly marked with small-pox. Her conversation was animated and clever, her manner perfectly polite, and her actions all lady-like. She was indeed a Princess, well-bred.

The Prince of Wales having announced his intention not to marry, the Yorkites were considered presumptive heirs to the throne, or rather, I should say, his Royal Highness, and the Princess wife and consort.

Two drawing-rooms were appointed to be held at St. James's in the usual state by the Duchess of York, to give the nobility and others the opportunity of presentation to her. The four elder Princesses attended, with their ladies, in full costume, and with Court etiquette. They were presented, and a few minutes after having paid this compliment, they retired and returned home.

These two Court days took place before Easter, and were exclusive of the Queen's public days. The Duchess did not dance at the state ball, but attended and took a lively interest in the forms and ceremonies of the Court, especially on the birthdays, January 18 and June 4.

I was wrong in stating that a play had been commanded at Drury Lane before Christmas, for the house was being rebuilt, and the Drury Lane company had obtained a licence to perform at the Haymarket Theatre four nights in the week; the other two, Tuesdays and Saturdays, having been bespoken by the proprietors of the King's Theatre for the opera, on the destruction by fire of the interior of the Pantheon, where the performance had taken place the two preceding seasons. The Haymarket was tastily fitted up with every convenience, for the subscribers in particular and the public in general.

It was at this theatre that I saw the two very

interesting ballets of 'Orpheus and Eurydice' and 'Telemachus in the Island of Calypso.' In the former the character of Orpheus was taken by Vestris, the father of the one who afterwards married Miss Bartolozzi. He played a beautiful polacca on the lyre when descending to the infernal regions to awaken his Eurydice and charm all the unhappy spirits to let her depart with him.

Of Telemachus, D'Egville had first become the ballet master, and himself performed the Mentor, Vestris taking the part of Telemachus. On the night that I was present an accident occurred in the concluding scene, when the Mentor throws his pupil into the sea as the only means to get him away from the enchanting island, and then jumps in after him. The scene-shifters had by mistake removed the safeguards, and poor D'Egville came upon the edge of a board that they moved up and down to represent waves, and his groans were pitiable. He was a large man, and had fallen heavily. Very soon, to a house crowded with company and silent with anxiety, the manager came forward and assured the assembled multitude that no dangerous symptoms had appeared. Two ribs were broken, which would easily be set, and the patient was perfectly sensible and even cheerful upon the cause of the accident.

D'Egville did soon recover, but in resuming the character of the Mentor he changed the last and

concluding scene, in future taking Telemachus in his arms, and just at the moment when he appeared as if on the point of throwing him into the sea, the curtain dropped.

This theatre, the Haymarket, was just of a size to hear and see Mrs. Siddons to perfection, and I did have the pleasure of seeing her there in many of her best characters.

To give a sanction to the house, a play was commanded, when their Majesties, the six Princesses, and their Royal Highnesses of York attended in state. The theatre was small and the crowd great, so that the Bow Street runners, and the Guard, horse and foot, usually attending, could not keep order. Dreadful confusion ensued, and one gentleman, of the name of Smith, was killed from falling down and being trampled upon.

To bring the Opera House into repute, a new room had been added for concerts, of much larger dimensions than the Hanover Square Rooms, but much the same as Willis's, which were usually engaged for balls.

This season, however, passed without its being completed, and all public entertainments proceeded as before, the Ancient Concert being held at the rooms in Tottenham Court Road.

To revert to our own humble concerns : the winter having set in severely, with frost and snow upon the

ground, we found our house very cold, much more so than the one that we had quitted, which I could not account for, as the new one was so much the smaller of the two; but Dr. Mingay soon pointed out the cause. We were fully exposed to the east, with no shelter on that side of the house, and the sun, on account of the intervening stable, did not shine fully into the only bedroom which looked to the west.

Up to this time we had not had the misfortune of illness that directed our attention either to the aspect of a house or the temperature of a room, so these particulars had been overlooked. We now wofully felt the want of fireplaces, and to make up for that loss of comfort, the three children took it in turns to sleep with me during Mr. Papendiek's absence, the others being undressed by my fire, and then running up to their little beds, wrapped up as warmly as we could. Dear little things; I did all I could for their health, comfort, and amusement, walking abroad when possible, or letting them run up and down the garden with their hoops.

The weather kept those of the Royal Family in town who usually passed a few days of the week at Windsor for the hunt, as already described. The loss of this enlivenment was a greater drawback to us than before, as we were now more shut out from the occasional opportunities of society which we had

formerly enjoyed; added to the long absence of Mr. Papendiek, who was in continual attendance upon the elder Princesses.

Haydn, long expected, now at last arrived.

Salomon naturally supposing that he would bring with him the symphonies that he intended to open his season with, convened his friends to meet on a fixed morning, and Mr. Papendiek wrote to desire me to go up to hear the performance.

I at once made arrangements to place the three elder children with Mrs. Roach (our present servant being too great a stranger for me to leave them in her charge), from whence Frederick would go daily to Mr. Ward's as usual, and I intended to take George to St. James's. All my plans were made, when, on the morning of the day on which I was to start, the maid came into my room to tell me that Eliza was far from well. I sent for Dr. Mingay, who came quickly, knowing of my little project for going to London, and hoping to put her right in time for me to leave by the two o'clock post coach. However, though it only turned out to be a bad bilious attack, I could not leave the poor little thing that day, so the coach took, instead of my person, a letter to Mr. Papendiek explaining matters.

Letters in return came, regretting the cause of my non-appearance, but telling me that beyond the fact of not meeting my friends there was no cause

for disappointment, for there was, after all, no performance on the day specified.

Haydn, immediately on his arrival, told Salomon that he should stay the summer in England, and that as he heard there were to be twelve concerts and two benefits during the season there would be ample time for him to compose his first symphonies after he had had the opportunity of studying the taste of the English. He was determined that his first production should both amuse and please the musical public and rivet him in their favour.

Joseph Haydn was born in about the year 1733, at a small place on the borders of Hungary, of poor parents. He very early showed a taste for music, and a fertile talent for composition. He became a chorister at St. Stephen's, and after that was fortunate enough to meet with Prince Esterhazy, who took him up and gave him the opportunity of studying the art to the full bent of his mind. After coming to this country the University of Oxford conferred upon him the degree of Doctor of Music.

The alarming state of the times kept the King and Royal Family in town, for as the French Revolution gained ground, so revolutionary principles spread here. In almost every town and borough societies were formed, against Government authority, of different ranks and classes of people. In London some of these meetings were called 'The Debating Socie-

ties,' 'The Corresponding Societies,' 'Nights of the People,' &c.

Tom Paine's works were published and widely circulated, and were read with avidity. He was a most vigorous writer, but his opinions were very revolutionary, and coming just at this time his works had a most pernicious effect. Early in this year, 1792, the second part of his famous pamphlet, entitled 'The Rights of Man,' was published, and this was the cause of the proclamation against 'Wicked and seditious publications,' announced during the reign of George III. A prosecution against Tom Paine, as the author of that work, was commenced by the Attorney-General, but he, making his escape, went over to France, where being termed 'the friend of liberty,' he was received with ovations and was made a citizen of Paris. He, notwithstanding his Democratic views, voted against the sentence of death at the trial of Louis XVI.; and had this powerful writer fallen into good hands when he first became an author instead of going to America as he did, where his opinions were formed, he might have done as good service in the cause of the Government as he endeavoured to do against it, in which he was happily frustrated by the prompt measures of the Attorney-General.

But to return from this digression. The Bench of Bishops were vigilant in their respective dioceses.

Dr. Moore, the Archbishop of Canterbury at that time, attended the councils daily at Buckingham House, and Porteus, of London, was indefatigable. The Lord Mayor called a weekly meeting of the city authorities, Common Council, &c., to be on the watch to prevent mischief if possible, and to be ready to meet it and suppress it on the first onset. The city trained bands were put into requisition, and the Artillery Corps, to which my son Charles in later years belonged, then with old Curtis at the head, was also in readiness at a moment's call.

He, Curtis, afterwards created a baronet for his steady adherence to his King and country, presented his corps with their finest and largest cannon.

All other cities and towns of any note followed the example of London, as is usual. The militia was embodied; attendance was required for practice a given number of days in each month, and they were kept in constant military order so as to be also ready at call if required.

Mr. Papendiek was drawn for the county of Berkshire, and in conformity to the regulations had to find two substitutes, as he could not attend himself. Hatch, the lawyer at Windsor, settled the whole affair for us for 15*l.*, a small sum for the business, but to us a sad drawback.

In about a fortnight after the first disappointment Haydn was ready, and I was summoned to hear

the first performance. One child could be received at St. James's, so this time Eliza was named, in the hope that the change would bring her about. I put a person into our house on whom I could depend to assist the servant to take care of it, and particularly of the dear boys, but Charlotte I deposited with Mrs. Roach, thinking it the most prudent measure.

My dress had now to be considered, which had come down to the two muslins and the printed cambrics already described, the puce satin being at its last gasp. My blue satin cloak was quite new, and trimmed with a beautiful dark fur. I consulted Mrs. Barlow, who said it was most elegant to wear as a wrap when cold, and on warmer evenings just to hang on more loosely, and she thought that till Easter it would be a dress suitable for any public amusement. A cap to suit I purchased of her for 35*s.*, and Kead dressed my hair for 2*s.* 6*d.* as usual, charging the same price if he pinned on.

I sojourned with my husband in his lodgings at Yates's, the perfumer, in Queen's Row, Pimlico, where we could have our breakfast and find a fire on returning there at night, but no other accommodation. I could not, therefore, take either of my children there, and in all weathers had to go to St. James's to dine, to dress, and to wait till called for of an evening.

It was nevertheless very happy, with our nice meals, our pool at quadrille or round game of commerce or Pope Joan.

Salomon gave my aunt and family a free admittance to the series of concerts; the same to the Janssen family, the son and daughters being good musicians. The eldest some few years after married Dr. Jackson, of Hanover Square, widower of our Mr. Ernst's sister. She was an excellent woman, and very kind to the two daughters of the doctor by his first marriage.

The youngest Miss Janssen, one of Clementi's favourite scholars, afterwards married Bartolozzi, the great engraver, and is mother of Madame Vestris, who certainly inherits the talents of both parents, and as far as acquired knowledge goes, particularly the ornamental branches, does honour to her mother's instruction.

Salomon also offered the same liberal kindness to us, but as I did not live in London I did not think it fair to accept tickets for seats that I might not always be able to use, so declined this, but asked that I might be admitted alone or with a friend whenever I could avail myself of the permission on production of my visiting card. I may add here that our friendship continued unclouded till his death in 1815.

The wished-for night at length arrived, and as I

was anxious to be near the performers I went early. Mr. Papendiek followed from the Queen's House, and I got an excellent seat on a sofa at the right-hand side. The orchestra was arranged on a new plan. The pianoforte was in the centre, at each extreme end the double basses, then on each side two violoncellos, then two tenors or violas and two violins, and in the hollow of the piano a desk on a high platform for Salomon with his ripieno. At the back, verging down to a point at each end, all these instruments were doubled, giving the requisite number for a full orchestra. Still further back, raised high up, were drums, and on either side the trumpets, trombones, bassoons, oboes, clarinets, flutes, &c., in numbers according to the requirements of the symphonies and other music to be played on the different evenings.

The concert opened with a symphony of Haydn's that he brought with him, but which was not known in England. It consisted of four movements, pleasing, lively, and good. Our singers were Mara and a very interesting young woman, a Miss Chaun, David, and Tasca, and others of the day; also, when they were at liberty, one or two from among Storace, the Misses Abrams, Parke, Poole, Mrs. Kennedy, Harrison, and others, were chosen for each of the concerts. Among the instrumental solo or quartett performers were Madame Krumpholtus and Dussek,

and as the first professors were in the orchestra, one or other of them always performed in duo or in concerted pieces.

The second act invariably opened with a new symphony composed for the night. Haydn of course conducted his own music, and generally that of other composers, in fact all through the evening.

The Hanover Square Rooms are calculated to hold 800 persons exclusive of the performers. By the beginning of the second act we concluded that all had arrived who intended to come, and though we knew that Salomon's subscription list was not full, we had hoped for additions during the evening. But no; and I regret to make this observation of my countrymen, that until they know what value they are likely to receive for their money they are slow in coming forward with it. An undertaking of this magnitude, bringing such a superior man from his own country as Haydn to compose for an orchestra filled with the highest professional skill and talent, should have met with every encouragement, first to show respect to the stranger and then to Salomon, who lived among us and had done so much for the musical world, in this case having taken such infinite trouble and incurred so much risk.

Now the anxious moment arrived, and Salomon having called 'attention' with his bow, the company

rose to a person and stood through the whole of the first movement.

The effect was imposingly magnificent. The instruments might all be said to have an obbligato part, so perfectly was the whole combination conceived and carried out. One of the movements was to imitate the London cries, and 'Live cod' was to be traced through every instrument that could produce the effect. The cry began the piece and ended it, and Salomon was wound up to a pitch of enthusiasm beyond himself. The applause was great. The public were satisfied, and Haydn was very properly taken up.

His great talent is too well known for me to comment upon it. His twelve grand symphonies were composed expressly for this series of concerts, and he stands unrivalled in this style of composition. His grand oratorio, 'The Creation,' was also written while he was in this country and added greatly to his fame, and he was sought after far and wide. Indeed, his amiability, his unbounded talent in many ways, and his humility withal, his liberality, and his every virtue could but bring him friends.

He was then the leading professor of modern music, and his works must and surely will always be considered among the greatest of their class.

My object for leaving home being now completed, I returned thither within the week, leaving Eliza

with my mother, as the warmer air of London seemed to suit her, and my brother was always glad to have any of my children near him, pleasing himself in amusing them, and showing them that kind of attention that bespoke a kind heart.

On my return I found Dr. Majendie, our vicar, in trouble over his flock, as they were holding seditious meetings in Windsor, and organising branches of the Corresponding and Republican Societies. He was, however, most zealous in the performance of his several duties, as were all the clergy of the neighbourhood, and all did their best, by precept and exhortation, to quiet down the unsettled minds of their parishioners.

Amongst other things, Dr. Majendie walked daily through the schools, and not being satisfied with the manner in which they were conducted, he came to beg of me to assist him in getting them into better order. Madame de Lafitte being in town, and Mrs. Thackaray very little more enlivened, the girl's department was again becoming disorganised.

I could not refuse to give a small portion of my time to so good a work, and during the few hours that I could devote to it, I hope I did my best. Such, at any rate, was my intention, and I think I did succeed in getting more order, regularity, and tidiness into that branch of the establishment. The

work was not congenial to me, but I strove to do my 'duty'—my motto then and always.

Thus abruptly does the manuscript written by Mrs. Papendiek close, and it is a matter of regret that the further record of those stirring times, with which she was so intimately connected, to use her own words, was never chronicled by her pen, but death stepped in and closed the earthly labours of that earnest and energetic character. She passed peacefully away within two months of her last entry in the volume of reminiscences which she was preparing as a labour of love, her cheerful happy nature remaining bright and trustful to the last.

CONCLUDING CHAPTER BY THE EDITOR.

Further records of Mrs. Papendiek's life—Her appointments at the Court of Queen Charlotte as Assistant Keeper of the Wardrobe and Reader—Outline of the history of her daughter Mrs. Oom, afterwards, Mrs. Planta—Of Adolphus Kent Oom—Of Mrs. Papendiek's other children—Mr. George Arbuthnot—Marriage of the Prince of Wales—Birth of Princess Charlotte of Wales—Temporary unpopularity of the King—Marriage of the Princess Royal—Mr. Papendiek transferred to the Queen's own household—Character of Mr. Papendiek—His death—The King's health, mental and bodily—His failing sight and subsequent blindness—The regency established—The King's piety and resignation—The Queen—Her sad position—Death of Princess Charlotte of Wales—The Queen's declining health—Her suffering—Her patience—Her death and burial—Mrs. Papendiek's affection for her Royal mistress—The remainder of her life passed in retirement—Her death.

NOT much in the way of family records remains to tell of the further life of Mrs. Papendiek, but from the few sources of information open to me I gather that she obtained the appointment at the Court of Queen Charlotte, which she held for some years, shortly after the occurrences narrated by her in the closing pages of her memoirs.

It was probably in the year 1797 or 1798, I cannot ascertain the exact date, that she was appointed Assistant Keeper of the Wardrobe, the same post as that previously held by Miss Burney, though Mrs.

Papendiek did not immediately succeed her. Later on she became Reader to the Queen also, which position brought her into close contact with her Majesty, for whom she appears to have entertained a sincere affection, and from whom she experienced from first to last the utmost kindness and consideration, as also from the King, and, I may say, all the Royal Family.

Her children grew up in the atmosphere, so to speak, of the Court, but the regard and interest in their welfare uniformly manifested by their Majesties and the Princes and Princesses, did not result in any appointments being given to any members of Mrs. Papendiek's family, either at the Court, or in the service of King George III., or of either of the succeeding sovereigns, except in the case of her eldest daughter, Charlotte Augusta, who, after twice becoming a widow, was given the post of occasional Reader to her Royal Highness the Duchess of Gloucester, which she retained until her death.

This daughter married first, in 1802, Mr. Thomas Oom, a Russian merchant, who was then in a good position and wealthy; but a failure in his business occurring shortly after his marriage, Mrs. Oom at once determined upon undertaking the care and education of a few young ladies in order to augment her income. Being a remarkably well-informed, clever, accomplished woman, besides being a musician of more than the usual calibre of an amateur, this ven-

ture succeeded, and she was enabled by her exertions to live in the same style of comfort and refinement to which she had been accustomed, and to educate her son at Eton.

Her first child, Thomas, died in infancy, but the second son and only other child, Adolphus (so named after the Duke of Cambridge, one of his godfathers) Kent Oom, grew to manhood, and was for many years well-known in society and in the Foreign Office, being much respected throughout his career in that office, and at his death in 1858 being sincerely mourned by his many friends.

Mr. Oom eventually recovered his income and connection, and lived in comfortable circumstances till his death.

Within a few years his widow married the Right Honourable Joseph Planta, son of the Mr. Planta who was at one time Secretary of the British Museum, and nephew of the Misses Planta, constantly mentioned in the foregoing pages. Mr. Planta was Conservative member for Hastings for many years, and at different times held various posts in the Government—Secretary of her Majesty's Treasury, Under Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs, &c. He died in 1846, when Mrs. Planta was given apartments in Hampton Court Palace, where she lived till her death in 1854.

Mrs. Papendiek's second daughter, Elizabeth

Mary, died in 1801, at the age of fifteen, having been delicate from her birth.

Frederick Henry, her eldest son, took orders, and became Vicar of Morden in Surrey, but he could have enjoyed this position but a very short time, as he died early in 1811, having only just completed his twenty-fourth year.

George Ernest, still a baby at the time that the memoirs cease, eventually settled in Germany, and married. He died in 1835, leaving two sons and a daughter, the latter being still living.

These are the four children of whom we have heard so much in Mrs. Papendiek's reminiscences. Subsequently she had two more children born to her, Charles Edward Ernest, who also died in 1835, and my mother, Augusta Amelia Adolphina, so named after their Royal Highnesses the Princesses Augusta and Amelia, and the Duke of Cambridge, her godparents. She was born in September 1804, married in 1828 to Mr. George Arbuthnot, of the Treasury, and died in February 1853, leaving three sons and two daughters, all still living. My father, Mr. Arbuthnot, was in her Majesty's Treasury for upwards of forty-five years, and during his career in the Civil Service, he held various private secretaryships and other appointments, the last of which, termed Auditor of the Civil List, he retained until his death in 1865. Throughout the whole of his long official life he was greatly

and universally respected, being considered a very able man and a most valuable public servant.

Of public events, the first of any moment after the year 1792, when Mrs. Papendiek's narrative ceases, was the marriage of the Prince of Wales with his cousin, Princess Caroline of Brunswick. This event, which took place on April 8, 1795, and the unhappiness of the Princess of Wales which followed this ill-starred union, the birth of their child, Princess Charlotte, and the subsequent separation of her parents, besides the disputes of the Prince with Pitt upon the question of the payment of his debts, are all matters of history, as is also the general feeling of discontent which at this time pervaded the whole country, and the temporary unpopularity of the King. He was shot at in October 1795, while proceeding to the House of Lords, and again in 1800 on entering the Royal box at Drury Lane Theatre, several indignities being offered to the Queen also during this period of public disaffection.

Upon the marriage of the Princess Royal with the Prince of Würtemberg in June 1797, Mr. Papendiek's appointment to her Royal Highness ceased, but he accompanied her to Germany in the first instance, remaining with her for a short time more in the light of a friend. Upon his return to this country he was transferred to the Queen's own household and continued his attendance upon her

Majesty till his death, which occurred very unexpectedly in Germany while on a visit to his relations in that country.

Mr. Papendiek was a peculiarly amiable man, his great characteristic being his general kind-heartedness and tenderness, especially to women, though he had a hasty, almost passionate, temper. He was very simple in his tastes and habits, and to the last retained many of the manners and customs of his native country. I have heard my mother say that he never lost his foreign accent, and that though he spoke English fluently and well, there were certain words of which he could never acquire the correct pronunciation. In person he was handsome, with a fine figure and of great muscular strength, of which an anecdote I have heard my mother repeat is illustrative. Carrying upon some occasion a small piece of china to his daughter's house in a paper parcel he, in his endeavour to convey it with the utmost care, crushed it in his hand with such force that on arrival it was found to be in fragments. He was a good husband and father, and particularly devoted to his children, who in return revered and fondly loved him.

Within a few years the King's health became again a source of anxiety, but his first attack of illness being entirely caused by a cold and being apparently unaccompanied by mental derangement,

the alarm for a time passed away, and his Majesty continued to transact business as usual. He did not, however, during the season of 1801 hold any levées or attend any theatres, public concerts, or other entertainments, the Court festivities being on his account almost entirely given up, only small private parties being held.

Returning much recruited from his sojourn at Weymouth, which had now become almost of annual recurrence, the King was enabled at the end of October to open Parliament in person; but his convalescence was, unhappily, not of long duration.

The Royal Family continued during this and several succeeding years to live very quietly, and almost entirely at Windsor, his Majesty's health, both as regarded his bodily ailments and the state of his mind, becoming daily more and more unsatisfactory. His sight also at this time began to fail, and the rapid advance towards blindness added greatly to the deplorable condition of the poor King. The climax came in the year 1811, when the Regency was established, which lasted till the close of this long and troubled reign; for his Majesty's mind, although he had many lucid intervals of longer or shorter duration, never sufficiently regained its tone to make it advisable that he should be troubled with the cares of sovereignty.

From private sources, however, I glean that the

King's sad malady never assumed a condition of actual insanity, it being caused more by a loss of mental power than an aberration of intellect; and many very pathetic stories are told of his Majesty's own knowledge of his state and of his fervent prayers to the Almighty for restoration to health, coupled with a simple and pious resignation to the Divine will.

During this long, dreary period the Queen's position was a very melancholy one. She was affectionately attached to her husband, and to watch the gradual decay of one so beloved was in itself most distressing, added to which she was constantly placed in very trying circumstances from her official position as custodian of the King's person.

Later on came the political difficulties and other troubles occasioned by the long war, when her Majesty shared some of the ill-will shown by the populace to all members of the higher circles of the community.

The death of the Princess Charlotte of Wales in November 1817 was a great shock to the Queen, and her own health, which had already begun to fail, now rapidly gave way.

Patient to a degree, and to the last thoughtful and considerate to her family and to all those in attendance upon her, the critical condition into which her Majesty had fallen was not realised by those about her till very shortly before her death.

She suffered a great deal at the last, and awaited her approaching end not only with resignation, but with an earnest longing for freedom from all earthly cares. On November 16, 1818, Queen Charlotte passed calmly away at Kew, the Prince Regent, the Duke of York, Princess Augusta, and the Duchess of Gloucester being present. Her Majesty was buried at Windsor.

I cannot ascertain how long my grandmother held her Court appointment, but I believe she was with the Queen almost, if not quite, till the time of her death. The close and intimate intercourse that subsisted between them during this long period of trouble and anxiety cemented the affection that had for many years been entertained by Mrs. Papendiek for her Royal mistress, after whose death she lived in comparative retirement, principally at Kew, in a house, now pulled down, that had been granted to her within the Royal domain; but she died, and was buried at Windsor in 1839, retaining to the last the affectionate regard of those of the Princes and Princesses who remained in this country, as did also then and for some years longer her eldest and youngest daughters, Mrs. Planta and my mother, the only children then left to her.

As each member of the old Royal Family passed away, a link of the connection and, if I may venture to use the term, the friendship which had for so long

existed between them and my mother's family was broken; and now all intercourse has entirely ceased, though in my childhood I frequently with my mother visited Princess Augusta, she being also my godmother; and my brothers and I spent many happy days at Gloucester House with Princess Mary of Cambridge, now H.R.H. the Duchess of Teck.

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